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ORIGINAL POETRY.

SENTIMENTALS.

Dedicated to love-sick Bunkus and old Bachelors.

NO II.

MY THREE WIVES,

OR THE POWER OF SYMPATHY.

Weary I grew of a Bachelor life,
So I sagely resolved I would take me a wife,
To cheer me in joy's cloudy weather:
My choice first on Molly MacDonald I placed—
Sweet Molly! with virtue and modesty graced!
She had but one fault which her beauty had stinted,
And that single fault was—poor Molly, she squinted.
She squinted at home, and she squinted away—
She squinted by night and she squinted by day—
Till contagion assailed me—my fate I bewailed me—
When she squinted, I squinted—the squint never failed me—

And so on

I lost her one day, and married again—
And Lucy my new rib, was good in the main,
And I vowed I from her ne'er would sever;
But Lucy, poor girl! she had only one leg!
For early in life she had lost her dear peg.
So went on a cork one, which very well fitted her—
And had to go hopping—sweet one, how I pitied her!
I would give her my arm, and would walk by her side,
Till some how her hop I began to divide;
My acquaintance derided, and I grew lop-sided—
When she hopped, then I hopped—the hop was decided
And I shall go hopping forever!

At very short notice poor Lucy died,
And connubial fortune a third time I tried;
—A squinting and lop-sided lover;
My third love was Matty McVixen McGrew—
She was humpbacked, and ugly and obstinate too—
I can't tell what the deuce made me take her to wife,
For her tongue almost rattled me out of my life!
She spoiled my sweet temper—Oh dear, such a clatter!
Such scolding and bawling!—yet nothing the matter;
She clawed and I pounded—the combats resounded;
O what shall I do now! my peace is all wounded—
And I'm crooked and twisted all over!

PETER.

ORIGINAL TALES.

THE SKEPTIC'S REWARD.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

CHAPTER I.

The gentle breeze passed among the branches of tall oaks, and every bough, with its fluttering green leaves, lifted itself up with a sense of invigoration. The clear warblings of a bird would now thrill upon the ear; and now there was a hush as if nature had paused to take note of her delight. Yet, though alone in the still places where invisible intelligences seem to breathe into the spirit their mysterious whispers, there was one present who looked upon the beauty of the clear blue sky—and upon the living gush of the sweet streams that poured and dashed and sparkled along their silvery courses—and listened to the swelling melody of the gay bird offering up its homage of thanksgiving, with a cold eye and an iron rigidity upon his brow; and upon his heart was fixed the seal of unbelief that shut up the flow of the streams of pure enjoyment. He was abroad in the world, a living moving impersonation of infidelity. He had pored over Voltaire, and Rousseau, and Hume, until his skepticism, which at first was but the doubt of an enquiring and analyzing mind, became fixed in infidelity; and now, with the impress of Divinity flashing out from his intelligent eye, and living all over his countenance, he walked among his fellows and boldly avowed that man was but as the beasts that perish.

And was George Stanley happy? Go ask that pure minded girl whose heart he had won, ere she knew that the streams of Atheism had poisoned all the courses of his moral nature, and who still clung to him by the very strength of immutable love, though he was in her eye a fallen being—Poor mourner! almost without hope. The tear in her eye and the tremor on her lip would answer—*no!* But she would turn from you, nor meet the question she dared not answer to her own heart.

But why should *he* be alone in the solitudes of nature? Why should *he* seek communion with himself in the quiet places where the finger of God has written his name upon the face of the green earth?—Why?—George Stanley had pored over his favorite study of dark metaphysical induction, until in the wild maze of doubt and distraction of mind, he had left his room and gone forth with a feeling of yearning dissatisfaction to seek relief in the brooding stillness of nature. But there was no rest for his soul. He had done violence to the dictates of reason, and had sought for happiness in the price of intellectual greatness, until the heart had turned gropingly in the darkness of intellectual night, like the blind man who has lost his staff, anxious and weary, but getting every moment more and more lost in the inextricable labyrinth of false philosophy.

CHAPTER II.

A soft moonlight was stealing through the window at which sat George Stanley and she who was dear to him as his own life. Not a murmur—not the gentlest sigh of a passing breeze broke the almost oppressive stillness. With her hand in his, and her head leant confidingly upon his bosom, she was looking up into his face as though there alone she could hope for that rest for which her weary heart was longing. But the tear, which, half gushing, and half concealed, glittered in her eye with a diamond-like ray, told alas! that she was trusting in a vain stay; and that the reed which she had fondly hoped would have borne her up, was entering her soul.

'Ellen,' half whispered he, in an under, almost mournful tone, 'why will you thus weary our hearts by your indecision. If you really love me, why not say that our union shall at once be consummated?'

She did not immediately answer, but the tear that rolled silently down her pale cheek, witnessed that she was not cold to her lover's appeal—

'George,'—she at length murmured—'have I not often said that I could not violate the injunction—the dying injunction of her who watched so kindly over my infancy? The grave but a few short months since closed over her, and with her last breath, as it came thick and broken she said—'Ellen, as you hope to meet me again, wed not an infidel'?'

'Then you are decided,' said Stanley, somewhat sternly, 'never to marry me until I renounce the right of judging for myself in what is a mere matter of opinion.'

She lifted up her head from where it had been resting. The tears instantly disappeared from her eye—but there were deep lines drawn upon her forehead, and her lips seemed to grow together in the compression of strong agony of mind. It was the first time Stanley had ever spoken unkindly to her. The first time he had seemed impatient. The first time he had shown that he could be stern to one whose love was tender as the affection of woman can be. And she had [illegible] was listening, as if spell-bound by a superior power, to the husky tones of the dying; and the words rung like a trumpet peal through her heart—'*Wed not the Infidel!*'

Stanly saw by the fixedness of her look, and the stillness of her whole frame, that some deep struggle was passing over her soul. He took her hand gently. She started—looked him a moment in the face, and then, as a withering shade of sorrow passed over her countenance, she shudderingly murmured, half abstractedly, half consciously—'AN INFIDEL.'

CHAPTER III.

George Stanley was the son of a rigid Presbyterian. From the very earliest period of his recollection, he had been familiar with the forms and precepts of religion. But from the miscalculating and undiscriminating zeal of his parents, who were almost as conscientious as some of the blue-law subjects of Connecticut, he was made disgusted with the privations without sufficient reason to satisfy his early developing and largely inquiring mind, which he was called upon to endure. Such was their pious respect for the Sabbath, that, so soon as its peaceful light broke in upon the world, every inmate of their house became subject to the strictest conditions laid down for its right observance. If a child in the outbursting gladness of its young heart, was found to laugh, or indulge in any merriment it was severely reprimanded, and often punished.—Those of the family who could read, were kept poring over the pages of the Bible, or The whole duty of man, or the Catechism, until church time, and then were marshalled to the place of divine worship two by two, after the heads of the family, and kept under the strictest scrutiny while there. The afternoon was spent in the same unvarying round of self-denial, and restraint upon the younger portion of the family, who, whenever opportunity offered to get beyond the observation of their parents would run into the opposite extreme of licentiousness of conduct.

When but sixteen, Stanley was thrown upon the world by the loss of both his parents; and thus freed from the sternness of his youthful guardianship, and left entirely to his own will, and the influence of improper example, he soon lapsed from all the good impressions, that, with sincere, but mistaken zeal, had been forced upon him.

Possessing a mind of a deeply metaphysical cast, and meeting soon after his being thrown upon the world, with a volume of infidel opinions, his reflections were thrown into a wrong channel, before judgment had gained sufficient strength to discriminate between dispassionate reasoning and the operations of sophistry.

Pleased with the novelty of the study, and proud of his supposed independence of opinion to the great mass of what he called bigoted religionists, he literally imbued his mind with the abstruse philosophy of Hume, which he remembered better than he understood, and with the less profound but more attractive, because more superficial, blasphemous skepticism of Rousseau, until from first a doubter he at length became a confirmed atheist; and like the fool, said in his heart—'There is no God.'

Though learned in all the vague and far fetched theories of atheistical lore, he was nevertheless, unable at any one time to satisfy himself with any fixed notions of the origin of things. At one time he would profess a belief in the doctrine that all things had existed in an eternal series; but soon casting this aside, he would maintain their existence to be casual; and again, that all distinct or separate things owe their existence to the Powers and Operations of Matter, which he would pronounce to be Eternal. Thus tossed upon billow after billow of vague conjecture, he sought in vain for that knowledge which a kind Creator has afforded us, in the impious systems of puny man, which tremble at the name of truth, and are scattered by even the breath of investigation. But he had the ingenuity generally to maintain his position in argument, and when driven from one point would battle for the next with as much wiredrawn sophistry as ever did his favorite Epicurus. As he grew older, unfortunately he did not stop at individual skepticism, but was too prone to urge his false but insidious principles upon others, which, aided by a powerful eloquence and ready tact, he succeeded in too many instances in effecting.

When about twenty-one he first saw, and soon became deeply enamoured of Ellen Dempsey. At this time, her mother, a deeply pious woman, was living, who had, by carefully watching over the developing mind of her daughter, succeeded in implanting in it firmly, the good seeds of gospel instruction.

The visits of Stanley were kindly received by both parent and daughter, the former of whom did not make the discovery of his atheism until after Ellen's young heart had been too far interested in the intelligent and noble looking man, to be easily turned away from him. This, Mrs D., with the intuitive perception of a mother at once discovered. Her good sense and deep knowledge of the heart, told her that it would not be easy to shake her daughter's affection for Stanley; and she knew that to attempt to tear it away too roughly, would only cause it to wind its yet loose and scarcely yielding tendrils firmly to its object.

She at first sought to draw Stanley to an open avowal of his principles in the presence of her daughter, and by warm opposition to make him betray an unusual degree of feeling, and a tenacious adherence to his insane doctrines, knowing that if would at once shock Ellen. But in this she failed. Stanley avoided the point, and tacitly conceded what it was not convenient then to avow. She hoped, however, that an alarm in her child's mind was aroused: in this, however she was mistaken; and when she attempted to press the fact of Stanley's atheism home upon her, she remained utterly skeptical upon the subject.

Mrs Dempsey now found that the time had come to act with the firmness and decision of a mother. She positively interdicted the house to Stanley—enjoined upon her daughter not to see him again, and used every precaution to prevent a subsequent meeting. This decisive step had the effect to bind the two lovers in a kind of reciprocal sympathizing union of feeling, and [illegible] The patient had defied the skill of medicine. There was an incurable disease in her heart. An arrow had entered her soul, and no earthly aid could remove it. Silently and sadly had they stood beside her pillow thro' the long dreary night; and now, just as the day was beginning to dawn with its dusky melancholy light, which stole into the chamber, dimly and wan, paleing the flickering lamp, and adding to the desolation of heart which had taken possession of the sleepless watchers by the couch of pain, for the first time for many hours the sick woman opened her eyes languidly, and called for her daughter.

She was instantly by her side. The earnest love of a mother rushed through her heart, and drove the blood to her pale cheek, and she folded down to her bosom the daughter who was dearer to her than life, in a long—long, straining embrace.

But the death-struggle was mastering her; and with a sense of hastening dissolution, came back upon her the recollection that she was leaving an unprotected child to be a prey to the spoiler.

With the energy of a last fearful effort she lifted herself up in the bed and held her child away at the full length of her arm. There was a momentary quivering of the lip, but it was instantly firm—a yielding of the frame, but nature braced it up for the last effort.

'Ellen,' said she, in a deep low tone, 'promise me in my dying hour, never to wed an Infidel.'

The startled girl hesitated.

In a deeper voice, and with a more agitated manner, the dying mother thrilled the solemn injunction upon her child, while the wildness of despair seemed to convulse every feature.

Still Ellen hesitated.

There was a concentration of agony that darkened the pale face of the sufferer, and in a low, death-like husky tone she again repeated—

'Never wed an Infidel!'

'*I will not!*'

Heavily fell the senseless corse upon the pillow, and the wretched girl who had wrought the ruin, was borne fainting from the chamber of death.

CHAPTER V.

'Is she not beautiful?' whispered a thoughtless young man to a smiling girl by his side, as a young couple passed into the crowded room, and moved on to the middle of the floor to meet the minister, who rose up as they entered.

'It is Ellen Dempsey.'

'A fair answer, for Ellen D— is the sweetest girl in L—.'

'Hush—the ceremony has commenced.'

The solemn tones of the minister, as he read over his part, seemed unusually low and melancholy. But the responses of Stanley, were clear, distinct, and half careless.

Ellen lifted up her head when the pious man turned toward her. Her face was pale—very pale—and her eye had a strange brightness that startled those who were near.

In turn, she made the regular responses, but it was evidently done mechanically. At the moment of the formal ceremony of pronouncing them man and wife, all were startled by a wild hysterical laugh from the bride.

'No, mother, he is not an Infidel,' she sobbed mournfully and deprecatingly, as the company gathered round. 'Yes—yes—I promised, I know—but, *he is no Infidel!*'

A wild scream suddenly burst from her lips, passing through the ear of every one like the quick flight of an arrow; and she stood before them a vacant, moping, gibbering maniac!

CHAPTER VI.

A few months passed away. The spark of reason that had gone out, rekindled not. The once beautiful, accomplished and admired Ellen remained a thing of pity for even the child in whose mind the faintest light of intelligence had begun to dawn. With the failure of her mental came also the decline of her physical powers; and in a few months from the evening on which Stanley wedded her so fearfully, she was resting her head upon the pillow of death.

The mysterious dispensation which had cast its dark shadow over the mind of Stanley, only served to knit more indissolubly to his heart the unfortunate being who had become his own in violation of her sacred obligation to keep her word to a dying parent. He loved her even more tenderly now that she turned to him in the simplicity of a mind, whose broken and shattered impressions reflected but one image, and that image, though but faintly shadowed out, the image of her husband. With the failure of every other recollection, failed not the recollection of her love. With the going out of every light of moral intelligence, grew not dim nor wavering the light of affection. Child-like and simple—clinging like the tendrils of a vine to the uplifting tree—she was ever by the side of Stanley, and his heart grew to hers with an intensity of interest, that none can imagine. Her sweet smile as she would gaze into the depths of his dark eyes—the very gladness of her ringing and thoughtless laugh, and the ardent fondness with which she was ever caressing him, made her almost as a second self; and though his weary heart bled in its constant reachings out for reciprocity of intelligence, yet her presence was the balm that checked its too rapid flow.

But even this ruined fragment of his earthly hope was not long suffered to move like a shadow by his side. Nature had received a shock, from which she could not rally; and the hour came for the final parting.

Ellen had him from the rising to the setting of the sun, in a half waking and dreaming state, and Stanley had sat unwearingly by her side, scarce lifting his eyes from her pale countenance. Often he had taken her hand in his, but she heeded him not; and when he breathed her name, she did not turn at the well known sound of his voice. It was evident to all that the hour of her departure was near.

Suddenly, while an oppressive stillness brooded over [illegible]

ORIGINAL NAUTICAL SKETCHES.

[illegible] Nautical Sketches called, not [illegible] and the performance exclusively! We dropped in to see a naval friend the other day, and found him laughing over the following in the National Intelligencer. As his exclamations were graphic and amusing, we have thrown them in wherever they occurred. The author of the 'Sketch' has perhaps been on board a merchantman for a short time, so has tried his hand at the freaks and queer things in a man-of-war. But hear the Captain.

NIGHT, ON BOARD A SHIP OF WAR.

[Oh ho! let's read it.]

'Night came, and now eight bells had rung.'

The cabin lamp had expired.

[The devil it had; nobody but the Captain occupies the cabin, before the door of which paces a sentry who *generally* endeavors to keep the lamp burning. Here's a beginning!]

Before me is a solitary candle, my faithful inkstand, and my 'vade mecum' in the form of a port folio. The wind is fresh from the South; the ship moves along at an easy rate—though every now and then the bows encounter a wave, that seems to jar her whole frame.

[Moving along at an *easy* rate, while seas are dashing against the bows that jar the whole frame of 'a ship of war!' It must be an '*easy* rate,' indeed! Oh the perils of a sailor's life!]

It is pleasant sailing, with the Straits of Gibraltar four hundred miles distant.

[Well that's clever; it *must* be pleasant sailing when there are little seas to shake the frame of 'a ship of war. And then the Straits of Gibraltar only *four hundred miles distant*—how precise!]

But—hark! 'eight bells.'—'Tis midnight. This tells you 'the watch' must be changed—the man at the wheel relieved—the ship pumped, and the log hove to determine the rate of the vessel's motion. The second officer has yawned; and from the sound is turning over.

[O thunder! that *is* singular—I wonder what noise the *second officer* will make when he turns back again?]

And now Jack's sharp voice, peculiarly modified by the wind, strikes my ear as he cries to the slumbering inhabitants of the forcastle, 'Star-rboard watch, ah-o-o-y—eight bells—turn out—sleepers, do you hear there?'

[The '*inhabitants of the forecastle*,' hey? of 'a ship of war,' too!—and the '*turn out sleepers*.' How emphatic! and what a beautiful sound to be bawled about the deck of 'a ship of war.' 'Show legs,' I have heard used, but 'turn out sleepers,' is killing.]

It seems they are awake and moving. The second mate has gone on deck rubbing his eyes.

['Second mate!' Mates on board 'a ship of war!' A cursed queer 'ship of war!' 'Rubbing his eyes,' too—think of that! a man waked from his sleep rubbing his eyes. But then its aboard of 'a ship of war,' you know!]

And already I hear Dick giving up the wheel to Tom, who responds to him in a harsh tone—'east-by-south-half south—nothing off'; the sailor with the glass has called out 'Up,' and the pumps are going with their peculiar intonations, three long strokes and an interval. The deck has become quiet again, except the creaking and clanking of the chain over my head.

[What chain? a chain creaking and clanking aboard of 'a ship of war, indeed!]

And the measured tread of the officer of the watch. Come, suppose we go on deck a moment; perhaps you never have been there at this hour. It is novel and pleasant, I assure you. You seek the windward side of the ship, instinctively lean on the rail,

[A tall man! he must have been eight or ten feet in height to lean on the rail of 'a ship of war,' or else he mounted a gun and forgot to tells us of it.]

And cast the eye intently around, above, and at the atom which sustains you. You are impressed with awe and sublimity.

'*'Tis night*, and nothing but the *wild expanse*
Of Ocean, deep and dismal, now appears
On all sides round; the firmament hangs full
Of stars that with a flood of glory glare
Upon the night, and make nocturnal day:
The *solitary* vessel sweeps along
The graceful rolling wave.'

Enjoy this awhile, and then call thought to the little world that floats you.

'The wind is on the beam,' and the yards are well braced. The officer wrapt in a monkey jacket and surmounted by a 'nor'wester,' has ceased to walk the deck, and is at your side. Now and then you see his healthy American brighten, the dense and *fragrant* fumes of which as often follow in columns from his mouth and nostrils.

[That is, in plain English, the officer of the deck of 'a ship of war,' *was* smoking a *long-nine*. If he'd have done it on board any 'ship of war that ever I saw, he wouldn't have tried the fun a second time.]

Ever and anon his eye is turned 'aloft' to the sails and polar star, and you are startled occasionally by his sudden and bold exclamation to the helmsman, 'near,' or 'port,' to which resounds the gruff voice of Tom, 'near, sir,' or 'port, sir,' with an increased creaking at the wheel.

[Helmsmen, indeed!—why it takes *four* men to manage the wheel of 'a ship of war,' who are generally termed wheelmen—and 'creaking of the wheel,' is a noise never heard on board 'a ship of war.']

Now let us go forward. 'The watch' is awake, except Jack, whose 'corporosity' is at full length behind the 'cook's galley.'

['The watch is awake'—why what does the man expect they are on deck for!—and will he be kind enough to tell us where the 'cook's galley' is located on the deck of 'a ship of war.']

On the windlass

[A windlass on the deck of 'a ship of war,' too!—Capstans are *generally* used.]

sis a vis, are seated Jim and Bill leaning on 'the life-rail,' with their legs gathered under them. They are 'spinning long yarns' about Kate and Sue, and all that sort of thing.

Thus we find the night-watch employed—the officer with an eagle eye

[The same eyes that he came on deck rubbing a short time before.]

surveying the sails and clouds, and seeing that the ship is kept 'her course'—the helmsmen steadfastly observing the compass and exercising the wheel.

[The 'helmsmen' has nothing to do with the compass—the quarter-master cons 'a ship of war.']

and the others 'on the look out,' whiling away their vigils by the narration of auto-biographies and threadbare tales.'

[The 'look-out' talking of each other!—well, that is nice—they will be sure to get a second degree at the gang-way. We never knew that they look-out was allowed to talk, or else enough to wish each other to be shiv[illegible]

ranical, or causes them to look upon all the auxiliary arts of pleasing as superfluous and unnecessary.

LOVE.

I too have heard the vows
And read the tales of love.—Passion hath told
Its history in my ear.—*Yet I have doubts. Old Play.*

'Love—pure—unadulterated—unmixed with baser considerations—does it exist? or is it merely the creation of the poet's fancy, or the novelist's invention?—Can it be that all this show of affection, feeling, sympathy or whatever it is, which so often casts its beautiful halo over the barren track of life, is mere moonshine—the cold reflection of selfishness?'

Thus I half soliloquized, while Ned Barton that most frank, unsuspecting, and amusing of fine fellows strenuously took up the hatchet, on the part of creation's better half.

'I know that it does exist; and I would not exchange the consciousness for the wealth of both the Indies.'

It was the very expression that he used. I recollect a feeling of half pleasure and half surprise, that so vague a subject admitted of such positive knowledge. But I said nothing—though I had my doubts—I was silent.

Not so Ned.

'Shame on you for a recreant—a foul aspersor of the sex! You would brand them all as a pack of coquettes—and you do not deserve a smile from the lips of beauty till you renounce this damnable heresy to the true faith of love!'

Ned was warm—but I could pardon him—for if ever a man had cause it was he—for never was man more blinded or bedazzled by the creed which he preached. He was one of the most abject and faithful worshippers at the Cytherean shrine. And she—the object of his pure devotion—she was a glorious creature. One into whose eyes you might look and dream of heaven—the embodied image of the poet's vision—whose every motion was grace—whose every tone was music—whose every glance enchantment. That little hand, I have often thought, were it given as the pledge of the heart, were the most precious boon that love ever wrung from reluctant beauty. Ah Ned—the happy dog! I was almost tempted to envy him when I heard that they were engaged.

The pressure, or panic, or whatever you may call it, broke other engagements, and embarrassed other operations besides those of commerce, as I can testify.—Ned was a merchant and—failed.

'Ned, my dear Ned, I am sorry—very sorry for you,' said I, (this was several weeks after his misfortune,) 'I heartily condole with you. But yet—yet—this after all is not the worst thing that could have happened. The better part of your blessings is still left. For what is money when weighed in the balance with love?

'Hold there!' exclaimed he, with an earnestness which startled me. I gazed at him with surprise. His face expressed, as I thought, a wretchedness deeper than that which mere pecuniary embarrassments could have produced.

'I say,' said he, dashing his hand down upon the table—'I begin to be of your mind upon that subject. *I begin to have my doubts!*'

'But Emeline—'

'Mention her not I beg of you.—For "that way madness lies!"'

Poor Ned! It was a long time, as his despondent and abstracted air plainly testified, before his heart recovered from the shock—but happily not so with his credit. For his business embarrassments passed away with the pressure and he is now doing well—extremely well and growing rich.

Emeline has married a spendthrift, and is likely to regret all her life, the suspension of her engagement with Ned Barton.

Is this love? I have my doubts.

SOLITUDE.

To him who relies entirely upon others for happiness, and who possesses within himself no internal resources for employment or pleasure, solitude wears any thing but an agreeable aspect. The calm delights of contemplation and the joys of self-communion are alike strangers to his heart. His mind resembles a mirror, which receives only present impressions, and remains an idealess blank as soon as external objects are removed. And when fortune or circumstances deprive him of the extraneous sources from whence his happiness flows he is left the helpless victim of his own intellectual vacuity.

MEN AND WOMEN.

It has been well remarked 'that men lose their hearts through the eye, and women through the ear.'

The celebrated Wilkes, who made so much noise in his time, though very ugly was yet a great favorite with the ladies. He once told Lord Townsend, who was said to be the handsomest man in Europe, that if he would give him half an hour's start, he should not be afraid to compete with him for the affections of any woman in England.

JEU D'ESPRIT.

The celebrated Dr ——, of Philadelphia once visited a patient whose house stood beside a churchyard. After giving his prescriptions he turned and looking out of the window at a jail which happened to be situated on the other side of the last abode of mortality, remarked, 'Well, well, sir as my word you have a very pleasant *prospect beyond the grave!*'

[From the New York Mirror.]

ANDRE'S REQUEST TO WASHINGTON.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

It is not the fear of death That damps my brow:
It is not for another breath I ask thee now;
I can die with a lip unstirr'd, And a quiet heart—
Let but this prayer to heaven Live I depart.

I can give up my mother's look—My sister's kiss;
I can think of love—yet break A death like this!
I can give up the young fame I time'd to win—
Ah—but the spoken scorn I glory in!

Thine is the power to give—Thine to deny,
Say for the hour I live—Calmness to die.
By all the brave shield spoken—By my dying breath,
I ask thee I may perish By a soldier's death!

THE HUMAN HEART. As the fire-fly in the dark wants not its light, so superstition hopes and expectation dwell in the darkness of the human heart.

SELECTED TALES.

[From the American Monthly Magazine.]

THE FLYING HEAD,

A LEGEND OF SACONDAGA LAKE.

BY CHARLES F. HOFFMAN.

The country about the head waters of the great Mohegan, though abounding in game and fish, was never, in the recollection of the oldest Indians living, nor in that of their fathers' fathers, the permanent residence of any one tribe. From the savage shores of the Scroon, where the eastern fork takes its rise, to the silver strand of lake Pleasant, through which the western branch makes its way after rising in Sacondaga lake, the wilderness that intervenes, and all the mountains round about the fountain heads of the great river, have from time immemorial been infested by a class of beings with whom no good man would ever wish to come in contact.

The young men of the Mohawk have, indeed, often traversed it, when in years gone by, they went on the war-path after the hostile tribes of the north; and the scattered and wandering remnants of their people, with an occasional hunting party from the degenerate bands that survive at St Regis, will yet occasionally be tempted over these haunted grounds in quest of the game that still finds a refuge in that mounted region. The evil shapes that were formerly so troublesome to the red hunter, seem in these later days to have become less restless at his presence; and, whether it be that the day of their power has gone by, or that their vindictiveness has relented at seeing the fate which seems to be universally overtaking the people whom they once delighted to persecute—certain it is that the few Indians who now find their way to this part of the country are never molested except by the white settlers, who are slowly extending their clearings among the wild hills of the north.

The Flying Head, which is supposed to have first driven the original possessors of these hunting grounds, whosoever they were, from their homes, and which, as long as tradition runneth back in the old day before the whites came hither, guarded them from the occupancy of every neighboring tribe, has not been seen for many years by any credible witness; though there are those who insist that it has more than once appeared to them hovering, as their fathers used to describe it, over the lake in which it first had its birth. The existence of this fearful monster, however, has never been disputed. Rude representations of it are still occasionally met with in the crude designs of those degenerate aborigines who earn a scanty subsistence by making birchen baskets and ornamented pouches for travellers, who are curious in their manufacture of wampum and porcupine quills; and the origin and history of the Flying Head survives, while even the name of the tribe whose crimes first called it into existence has passed away forever.

It was a season of great severity with that forgotten people whose council fires were lighted on the mountain promontory that divides Secondaga from the sister lake into which it discharges itself.

A long and severe winter with but little snow, had killed the herbage at its roots, and the moose and deer had trooped off to the more luxuriant pastures along the Mohawk, whither the hunters of the hills dared not follow them. The fishing too failed; and the famine became so devouring among the mountains, that whole families, who had no hunters to provide for them, perished outright. The young men would no longer throw the slender product of the chase into the common stock, and the women and children had to maintain life as well as they could upon the roots and berries the woods afforded them.

The sufferings of the tribe became at length so galling that the young and enterprising began to talk of migrating from the ancient seat of their people; and as it was impossible, surrounded as they were by hostile tribes, merely to shift their hunting grounds for a season, and return to them at some more propitious period, it was proposed that if they could effect a secret march to the great lake off to the west of them, they should launch their canoes upon Ontario, and all move away into new homes beyond its broad waters. The wild tale of which some had been brought into their country by a runner from a distant nation, would they thought, repay them in their perilous voyage along the shores of [illegible] that all the misery you can prevent, you will, and resolving—execute.

Keep your feet dry. Man does not, like other vegetables, flourish by constant irrigation, Summer or Winter. Study health more than comeliness in the adornment of the outer man, but never altogether neglect comeliness. John Neal says—'Dress a man up, and you give him clean and new ideas. His very loll is graceful or imposing; and he *feels* that it *is so*.' I iterate Mr Neal's opinion—let the voice reach you, not as from one having experience, but as from a sloven, in warning. 'The tailor makes the man,' but he does not make boots. Do not forget to keep your feet dry.

Shut the door! At home, for economy of fuel—abroad, to escape apocryphal blessings. There is no excuse for leaving a door open behind you—you may be coming back—so is Summer—but there is a chance to freeze before the return of either.

Keep a clean conscience, and a balance on the credit side of your leger. Above all pay the printer. To read a paper paid for in advance, is pleasure unalloyed—your own paper I mean. Stolen waters are sweet, but newspapers are not all water, though some are milk and water. There is a consciousness of leisure, and an I-do-not-care-when-I-get-through feeling, necessary to the enjoyment of a newspaper, which a *borrower* never experiences.

Avoid such out-door recreations as sleigh-riding. It is barbarous and Lapland-ish. I never see a party whisked along in sleighs, sitting for frozen feet and ears under Jack Frost's fingers, but I think of a goose whisked through a fire to singe off her pin-feathers.—The cases are antipodes, but extremes sometimes meet, and often resemble each other. There is little to choose, for comfort, between freezing and roasting.—Skate, if you like; 'coast,' if you are boy enough; throw snow-balls if you have a friend you can pepper with impunity, but do not condemn yourself to a sleigh-riding punishment, unless you wish to do penance.—Think of it. Packed in a box—the feet still enough to stop circulation even in warm weather, the bight of the reins frozen in your hands, and the ends of your fingers insensible. Imagine the sweet nothings which you drop for your adored, freezing before they compass the two inches between your lips and her bon. Think of the voice in which you must bellow the amiable to be heard above the sleigh-bells. Cupids arrows are fragile, and ill calculated to penetrate half a dozen thicknesses of fur. Think of these things and do not sleigh-ride and slay comfort.

Do not stand out doors to cheapen wood. The vender always has the advantage of you, and can stand untouched by frost while you freeze and thaw again.—What you gain in the price you will lose in the consumption of fuel necessary to restore yourself. Do not cheapen poultry—cheapen nothing but ice, and never take that unless forced upon you. Keep a quantity by you, on your side-walks—it is charity, inasmuch as it compels sluggish passengers to gymnastics.

Build no fire in your sleeping chambers. Plunge into a cold water bath in the morning.—*Parenthesis.* I would have nobody tempted to commence this practice in the Winter.

Have done wishing for Spring, and it will come all the sooner. Take the pleasures of Winter as they present themselves, and do not forget the old organ with a new name, *associativeness*. Now, having like a skilful composer, brought my strain back to the same note with which I commenced, I have done. Keep comfortable!

of the game [illegible] whom it grows [illegible] gardens; and they believed that, once fairly beyond the lake, it would be easy enough to find a new home abounding in game, upon those flowery plains which, as they had heard, lay like an immense garden beyond the chain of inland seas.

The old men of the tribe were indignant at the bare suggestion of leaving the bright streams and sheltered vallies, amid which their spring-time of life had passed so happily. They doubted the existence of the garden regions of which their children spoke; and they tho't that if there were indeed such a country, it was madness to attempt to reach it in the way proposed. They said too, that the famine was a scourge which the Master of Life inflicted upon his people for their crimes—that if its pains were endured with the constancy and firmness that become warriors, the visitation would soon pass away; but that those who fled from it would only war with their destiny, and that chastisement would follow them, in some shape wheresoever they might flee. Finally, they added, that they would rather perish by inches on their native hills—they would rather die that moment, than, leaving them forever, to revel in plenty upon stranger plains.

'Be it so—they have spoken!' exclaimed a fierce and insolent youth, springing to his feet and casting a furious glance around the council as the aged chief, who had thus addressed it, resumed his seat. 'Be the dotards' words their own, my brothers—let them die for the crimes they have even now acknowledged. We know of none, our unsullied summers have yet had to blush for. It is they that have drawn this curse upon our people—it is for them that our vitals are consuming with anguish, while our strength wastes away in the search of sustenance we cannot find—or which, when found, we are compelled to share with those for whose misdeeds the Great Spirit hath placed it far from us. They have spoken—let them die. Let them die, if we are to remain, to appease the angry Spirit; and the food that now keeps life lingering in their shrivelled and useless carcasses may then nerve the limbs of our young hunters, or keep our children from perishing. Let them die, if we are to move hence, for their presence will but bring a curse upon our path—their worn-out frames will give way upon the march, and the raven that hovers over their corses, guide our enemies to the spot, and scent them like wolves upon our trail. Let them die, my brothers, and, in that they are still our tribes-men, let us give them the death of warriors—and that before we leave the ground.'

And with these words the young barbarian, pealed forth a ferocious whoop, buried his tomahawk in the head of the old man nearest to him. The infernal yell was echoed on every side—a dozen flint hatchets were instantly raised by as many remorseless arms, and the massacre was wrought before one of those thus horribly sacrificed could interpose a plea of mercy. But for mercy they would not have pleaded, had opportunity been afforded them. For even in the moment that intervened between the cruel sentence and its execution, they managed to show that stern resignation to the decrees of fate which an Indian warrior ever exhibits when death is near; and each of the seven old men that perished thus barbarously, drew his wolf-skin mantle around his shoulders and nodded his head as if inviting the death blow that followed.

The parricidal deed was done; and it now became a question, how to dispose of the remains of those whose lamp of life, while twinkling in the socket, had been thus fearfully quenched forever. The act, though said to have been of not unfrequent occurrence among certain Indian tribes at similar exigencies, was one utterly abhorrent to the natures of most of our aborigines; who, from their earliest years are taught the deepest reverence for the aged. In the present instance, likewise, it had been so outrageous a perversion of their customary views of duty among this simple people, that it was thought but proper to dispense with their wonted mode of sepulture, and dispose of the victims of famine and fanaticism in some peculiar manner. They wished in some way to sanctify the deed by offering up the bodies of the slaughtered to the Master of Life, and that without dishonoring the dead. It was therefore agreed to decapitate the bodies and burn them; and as the nobler part could not, when thus dissevered, be buried with the usual forms, it was determined to sink the heads together in the bottom of the lake.

The soulless trunks were accordingly consumed and the ashes scattered to the winds, and the heads were then deposited singly, in separate canoes, which pulled off in a kind of procession from the shore. The young chief who had suggested the bloody scene of the sacrifice, rowed in advance, in order to designate the spot where they were to disburden themselves of their gory freight. Resting then upon his oars, he received each head in succession from his companions, and proceeded to tie them together by their scalp-locks, in order to sink the whole, with a huge stone, to the bottom. But the vengeance of the Master of Life overtook the wretch before his horrid office was accomplished; for no sooner did he receive the last head into his canoe, than it began to sink—his feet became entangled in the hideous chain he had been knotting together, and before his horror-stricken companions could come to his rescue, he was dragged shrieking to the bottom. The others waited not to see the water settle over him, but pulled with their whole strength for the shore.

The morning dawned calmly upon that unhallowed water, which seemed at first to show no traces of the deed it had witnessed the night before. But gradually as the sun rose higher, a few gory bubbles appeared to float over one smooth and turbid spot, which the breeze never crisped into a ripple. The paracides sat on the bank watching it all day; but sluggish as at first, that sullen blot upon the fresh blue surface still remained. Another day passed over their heads, and the thick stain was yet there. On the third day the floating slime took a greener hue, as if colored by the festering mass beneath: but coarse fibres of darker dye marbled its surface; and on the fourth day these began to tremble along the water like weeds growing from the bottom, or the long tresses of a woman's scalp floating in a pool when no wind disturbs it. The fifth morning came, and the conscience stricken watchers thought that the spreading scalp—for such now all agreed it was—had raised itself from the water, and become rounded at the top as if there were a head beneath it. Some tho't too, that they could discover a pair of hideous eyes glaring beneath the dripping locks. They looked on the sixth, and there indeed was a monstrous head floating upon the surface, as if anchored to the spot, around which the water—notwithstanding a blast which swept the lake—was calm and motionless as ever.

Those bad Indians then wished to fly, but the doomed paracides had not now the courage to encounter the warlike bands through which they must make their way in fleeing from their native valley. They thought, too, that as nothing about the head except the eyes had motion, it could not harm them, resting quietly as it did upon the bosom of the waters. And though it was dreadful to have that hideous gaze fixed forever upon their dwellings, yet they thought that if the Master of Life meant this as an expiation for their frenzied deed, they would strive to live beneath those unearthly glances without shrinking or complaint.

But a strange alteration had taken place in the floating head on the morning of the seventh day. A pair of broad wings, ribbed like those of a bat, and with claws appended to each tendon, had grown up during the night; and buoyed up by these, it seemed to be now resting upon the water. The water itself appeared to ripple more briskly near it, as if joyous that it was about to be relieved of its unnatural burthen: but still for hours the head maintained its first position. At last the wind began to rise, and, driving through the trough of the sea, beneath their expanded membrane, raised the wings from the surface, and seemed for the first time to endow them with vitality. They flapped harshly once or twice upon the waves, and the head rose slowly and heavily from the lake.

An agony of fear seized upon the gazing paracides, but the supernatural creation made no movement to injure them. It only remained balancing itself over the lake, and casting a shadow from its wings that wrapped the valley in gloom. But dreadful was it beneath their withering shade, to watch that terrific monster, hovering like a falcon for the stoop, and know not upon what victim it might descend. It was then that they who had sown the gory seed from which it sprung to life, with one impulse sought to escape its presence by flight. Herding together like a troop of deer when the panther is prowling by, they rushed in a body from the scene. But the flapping of the demon pinions was soon heard behind them, and the winged head was henceforth on their track wheresoever it led.

In vain did they cross one mountain barrier after another—plunge into the rocky gorge or thread the mazy swamp to escape their fiendish watcher. The Flying Head would rise on tireless wings over the loftiest summit, or dart in arrowy flight through the narrowest passes without furling its pinions; while their sullen threshing would be heard even in those vine-webbed thickets, where the little ground bird can scarcely make its way. The very caverns of the earth were no protection to the paracides from its presence for scarcely would they think they had found a refuge in some spar-cell, when poised midway between the ceiling and the floor, they would behold the Flying Head glaring upon them. Sleeping or waking, the monster was ever near—they paused to rest, but the rushing of its wings, as it swept around their resting-place in never-ending circles, prevented them from finding forgetfulness in repose; or, if in spite of those blighting pinions that ever fanned them, fatigue did at moments plunge them in uneasy slumbers, the glances of the Flying Head would pierce their very eyelids, and steep their dreams in horror.

What was the ultimate fate of that band of paracides no one has ever known. Some say that the Master of Life kept them always young, in order that their expiation [illegible] ing that the Flying Head is still pursuing them over the great prairies of the far West. Others aver that the glances of the Flying Head turned each of these gradually into stone, and these say that their forms, though altered by the wearing of the rains in the lapse of long years, may still be recognized in those upright rocks which stand like human figures along the shores of some of the neighboring lakes; though most Indians have another way of accounting for those figures. Certain it is, however, that the Flying Head always comes back to this part of the country about the times of the Equinox; and some say even that you may alway hear the flapping of its wings whenever such a storm as that we have just weathered is brewing.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SLIPS FROM THE RECTANGULAR CITY.—NO. VII.

THE WOOD BENEFIT.

I'VE just returned from this interesting theatrical festival. Seldom, I fancy, have the denizens of this ancient metropolis, seen their Thespian temple so elegantly occupied.—The pit seemed to be the most fashionable part of the house; and I can assure you, the scene was quite European—when *parterre* and boxes were filled. One of the chief pleasures derivable from such occasions, is that of observing the forms and faces—the dresses and manners of the assembly. When I could withdraw my attention from either of the fair ones between whom it was my privilege to sit—my eyes were on a voyage of discovery—seeking, under the turbans and plumes, for a smile, an eye or a contour to transfer to my ideal cabinet. Now an amiable blonde—now a lively brunette and again a vivacious chatterer, or a symmetrical physiognomy drew my attention. Sometimes a striking resemblance and anon an unknown beauty excited my silent speculations. Altogether, it was a lively and gay assemblage.

Much disappointment was occasioned by the announcement that Mrs and Miss Watson were unable to appear, from indisposition. Wallack and Abbot did nobly in Venice Preserved. There's something interesting about Emma Wheatley; several good pathetic touches occurred in her personation of Belvidera. Did you know Mrs Fanny Butler was a frequent attendant on her performances? I have understood that her style of acting pleases the fair journalist, and that many of her rich dresses now decorate the person of her friend. Dr Bird's Address was very appropriate, though poorly delivered. The touching allusion to *late* honors and the winding up of the piece might have been made much of. But after all, the chief zest of the entertainment lay in Burton's inimitable comic efforts. He is a true genius in this line. He has all Andrews' native humor with none of his sameness. His wit is strong, his manner not only laughable but full of *meaning*. His 'rhymes on the times' were received with unbounded applause.—Puns enough he contrived to concoct from the beneficiary's name. Every tree of the *Wood*land told in the humorous ditty. Burton is decidedly an able man; he is the author of the popular papers in the Knickerbocker, entitled 'An Actors Alloquy.'

There was no little interest on this occasion, independent of the amusement provided—for, in point of fact, this cannot be deemed very extraordinary. The benefit may firstly be considered a tribute to *character*. Wood himself, stated in his remarks at the close, that his talents as an actor were by no means remarkable. This is true. He performs in the line of parts usually awarded to Barrett on our stage, very satisfactorily. He makes an excellent stage officer, or gentleman. The latter character is his by nature and education. During the 37 years that Mr Wood has been on the Philadelphia boards, he has maintained an excellent reputation as a husband, father and man. One of his sons now holds an important official station in India; and although Wood may justly be denominated a veteran, yet temperance and industry have given him a look of health and vigor beyond his years, and the impress of benevolence and honor is on his countenance.

Speaking of Wood, what a glorious time his illustrious namesakes the vocalists have been giving you in Boston.—No wonder the people are stirred by La Somnambula; had it proved otherwise, I should have thought them senseless. Bellini's music is positively captivating; his greatest production, in my humble opinion, is the Norma. O how sad to reflect that this great master died so young! I received a letter from an Italian friend of mine in Boston, the other day. If you knew as well as I, the fastidiousness of the people of Italy in regard to vocalism—you would think his mention of your favorites—quite a tribute; he says—'Last night I went to hear La Somnambula,—only think, La Somnambula by Bellini!—which I had heard at home, two days before I went away. Mrs Wood sings it like an angel (*come un' angelo!*); she sings and acts it *with her soul*. She would astonish, delight and make crazy an Italian audience. *Per Dio! che musica!* and what singing! Mr Wood sings 'Still so gently o'er me stealing,' delightfully. Mr Brough does as well as he can, and the chorusses and orchestra follow his example. On the whole it is finely got up; and your calculating people have been awakened to something like life. I stood there in a corner, alone and forlorn—crying, like a child, and in a protracted agony of delight. I wished you here or at home with me.'

The snow lies to the depth of several inches in our streets. Yesterday some of the churches were closed. There is no local news except—the lamented decease of the philanthropic Robert Vaux. In consequence of the storm, the Eastern mails have been delayed much beyond their usual time. It may be a ludicrous association, but your papers have been so full of Mr and Mrs Wood, and cure of the Wood benefit, and the aspect abroad is so wintry, that I have caught myself several times quoting from Mrs Hemans' 'Pilgrim Fathers'—

> 'And the *Woods* against a *stormy sky*,
> Their giant branches tossed.'

Philadelphia, 11th Jan 1836.

NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1836.

POSTAGES.

OUR country as to her fiscal affairs is in a most unexampled state of prosperity. The national debt is, or will soon be entirely paid and a large sum will remain in the Treasury over and above the expenses of the Government; which must from the nature of things be constantly increasing. The question now is—What shall be done with this enormous surplus? Our legislators have their heads full of plans to consume it. Some have set their hearts upon vast internal improvements—others would have it expended in strengthening fortifications, and rearing a stronger navy—and Mr Clay has introduced a bill into the Senate to reduce the duties on certain articles, so that the income of the Government may be just sufficient to meet its outgoes.

What shall be done with it?—is the general question. The first answer of course is—It must be employed in the way which will most conduce to the prosperity of the people; and the difficulty is to determine, what that way may be.

It seems to us that it is unnecessary to look far, to discover many heavy burdens on the shoulders of the people which the surplus revenue would greatly reduce. It is unnecessary to search for purposes to which it may be devoted, or even to canvass the proper objects to which it should be applied. They force themselves on the attention. Let us examine some of the contemplated means above spoken of, and compare their utility with others which may be mentioned.

And first, Mr Clay's motion—with regard to the reduction of duties. Can no better plan be discovered than this?—indeed is not this of doubtful utility? Mr Clay himself remarked that *perhaps* the duties were not too large now to subserve the purposes for which they were imposed, but that he knew of no better way to reduce the revenue which was too great for the expenses of Government. In this view of the case, would it not be dangerous to hazard an *experiment*, that may perhaps bring injury? Every citizen knows that duties are not imposed solely to supply the Government with the necessary funds to keep its wheels in motion—there are other ends of vital interest—such as the protection of home labor, and the encouragement of home enterprise, &c. We do not hear many complaints that duties are too heavy. Commercial enterprise is in a high state of activity. [illegible] is greater than at any previous period. Indeed [illegible] more to fear from too great prosperity than any thing else. As to the plan of internal improvement it is [illegible] decidedly a good one. But is there not some one better?

POSTAGES—cannot there be an improvement here? It seems to be a matter of settled policy that the Post Office *must* support itself, and even bring some revenue to the Government. From the reasoning of many it would almost appear that it was vital to the existence of this establishment, to be rather a benefit than an incumbrance to the Treasury. All will readily acknowledge that no National work is of more value than the Post Office. Every individual is immediately benefitted thereby. Where can the surplus revenue be applied better than to the reduction of postage? For a country as prosperous as our own, is not the rate of postage much too high?—Let it be diminished—and the measure will, we venture to say, be received with universal satisfaction. Let one, two or three millions be yearly applied to supply the deficiency which will be thereby created, and to promote still more mail facilities. The wants of the public demand it.

It may be said that undue advantage will be taken of the reduced rates and the mails be overburdened. Such an argument would be a mere quibble. Every difficulty arising from the act would be easily obviated.

We say, let the surplus revenue be applied to the reduction of postage.

REJECTED ADDRESSES!

THE PRIZE ADDRESS, for the opening of the Lion Theatre, has been published. It is very smooth, but in our view not fitted for the occasion for which it was written. There is nothing original in it, but its ideas have been in every other dramatic address from time immemorial. It is pretty, certainly.

Many of the competitors sedulously *avoided* having any thing classical, as being too hackneyed and withal out of place; and chose to attend rather to *point* than poetic beauty. The evil which they foresaw would eventuate from a contrary course, actually happened.—But few understood the Address, when delivered, and it received comparatively no applause.

We have 'on hand' a number of the 'REJECTED ADDRESSES,' which we shall publish from time to time. Without any disrespect to the gentlemen of the committee, we opine that some are more *appropriate* than the Prize Address, if not so poetical. We give the successful piece first.

PRIZE ADDRESS.

In that green vale where lone Ilissus flows,
O'er Athens' wreck, the mournful ivy grows,
To hide in shame the city's blushing face,
And veil the tokens of her dark disgrace.

Yet there have Art and Learning found their homes,
Spread their rich gifts, and reared their stately domes;
There Genius trod, and fresh from Pindus' springs,
Waved his wet curls and shook his dewy wings,
Admiring myriads thronged around the stage,
And reaped instruction from the poet's page.
There white-haired Age and Beauty's laughing dames
In crowds assembled at th' Olympian games,
Where the fleet horse, obedient to the rein,
Whirled the swift chariot o'er the dusty plain,
And rival heroes, thirsting for renown,
Sought the proud triumph and the victor's crown.

But from the North, that nurse of savage men,
The fierce barbarian left his rocky glen,
Allured by fairer skies and warmer suns,
From realm to realm the conq'ring despot runs;
From Thrace he flies to Lacedæmon's walls,
And wretched Greece in crumbling ruin falls.

The Drama, then, to Rome's wide Empire fled,
And there again raised her majestic head.
Then, passing eastward o'er all Europe's land,
Gaul's fertile fields and Albion's happy strand,
Braves the rough billows and th' Atlantic's roar,
And lights at last on Freedom's sacred sho

Here shall her realms extend; her altars rise,
And her tall temples lift them to the skies.
Or where Ohio murmurs through the wood,
Or Mississippi rolls his turbid flood;
Wherever man through forest shades shall stray
There shall she rule and thousands own her sway.

Oh then, kind friends! may you protect her right,
Cheer her glad course, and bid her hail to-night;
Let bigot Pride, with consequential frown,
On her light sports in cold disdain look down;
Long shall it be, ere falt'ring, she shall pause,
If Merit plead and you support her cause.

REJECTED ADDRESS.—No. I.

FRIENDS of the Stage!—discarding much ado—
We kiss our hand, and give our greeting true.
The Muse, confined, no lofty flight would urge
To reach poetic ground:—it shuns the surge,
And like a barque that ventures far from land
Forth on the waste by no soft breezes fanned,
It only needs mild gentle gales to come,
And soon 'twill find, in peace, a 'welcome home!'

The town, of late, two gilded domes hath known—
Two ardent rivals struggling for the throne;
But who hath won the crown for which they fought,
'Tis not for us to say: *both have the Court*.
But let it pass: we with the strife dispense,
And merely rise '*to split the difference*.'

Though yonder hill the proud Tremont may prize,
Though Charlestown at the Warren feast its eyes,
And we may boast upon our 'scenic floor'
None more than Barry—we have Barrymore!
Though all unite to praise, as well they may,
The various actors who support their play,
Yet who will, wrathful, vengeance on us pour
If, in his pride, the growing Lion roar!

No one—not one! Why, then, our house will gain,
Such friends as wish the Lion yet should reign;
But hark! a prophet's voice this forest stirs—
The Lion shall be King of Theatres!

Kind Friends no more.—Your presence is delight;
We thank you for your visit here to-night—
You're welcome all!
The Muse hath left us here,
Her brow beclouded and her look austere;
But what care we, since your kind looks impart
A grateful feeling to our inmost heart?—
Our fears are banished, for we find our cause
Meets with the actor's life-blood—your applause.
Applause! th' inspiring meed improves us all,
Without its aid, Genius itself must fall:
Therefore, kind friends, whene'er the actor strives
Remember by that gift his talent lives.

Our curtain soon shall rise—the play is cast—
The actors here—we trust, not least though last.

GENEROSITY.

IT is really appalling to sit down calmly and examine the *generosity* of men, and ferret out the inducements to what is called benevolence.

There is precious little real benevolence stirring, compared with the mass of mind that should exercise it—though there is a great deal of *false* benevolence, springing from a blind instinct. The fact is, *appearances* govern the world in every thing, and the truly kind are silently influenced by them as well as others. The mere shape of a paragraph soliciting charity for a deserving object will often determine whether the appeal will have any effect.—Let it be said, 'That such and such a one is in misery and worthy, yet no one helps him, and the generous are invited to contribute to his relief,' and ten to one, not a solitary individual will go near him. But let the paragraph run: 'We are glad to be informed that several benevolent persons have generously assisted Mr So-and-so, who was destitute, and there is an opportunity for others to lend their aid—and Mr So-and-so will not suffer long.

Say that 'a poor, but deserving author has published a book, glorious in imagery, firm in argument, &c. upon the sale of which he depended for subsistence;' then regret 'that none should have bought, and beg those who would combine advantage with kindness to purchase'—and not a copy will sell. Put in something like this—'Right glad are we to learn that the tale by Mr — has sold rapidly, and there is an increasing demand; for he is dependent upon his exertions for a livelihood'—and in a week not a copy will remain on the shelf of the bookseller. The world [illegible] so, say we.

PURE WATER.

WE are glad to see that the plans which have been for some time in agitation to supply the city with pure water, are not to be abandoned. Our citizens have resolved, many of them at least, not to suffer the matter to die away or even to lie neglected. A petition on the subject which we give below, has been signed already by hundreds of citizens, and the City Government will feel it their duty to legislate upon it. It is to be hoped that a true spirit of duty will animate its members, and that the measure will be made a public one; for though private enterprises of this kind are far better than none, yet for obvious reasons the city should appropriate funds and prosecute it.

The undersigned respectfully represent, That from the great increase of population and business, in the City, and consequent increase of Dwelling Houses and Stores to accommodate the same, requiring gardens and lots heretofore open, to be built upon in the most compact manner, and from the increase of Manufactories, and the substitution of coal instead of wood for fuel to a great extent, the Water in the wells has been rendered impure and unwholesome, and the water collected in the cisterns, always deficient in quantity for necessary purposes, has been rendered in a great measure unfit for use, by which, in the opinion of the undersigned the health and comfort of the inhabitants are very injuriously affected. Boston has heretofore been considered as one of the most healthy cities in the Union, and this has doubtless induced many who have acquired property in unhealthy climes to seek a residence, and expend their property here. Shall that character be lost?—In the opinion of the undersigned it cannot be maintained without an abundant supply of pure, wholesome water for all purposes. But in the opinion of the undersigned, health and comfort out of the question, the saving of property alone would render such a supply expedient. The undersigned will not undertake to say from what place a supply can be best obtained, but they would represent, that the occupation of the waters in the vicinity for mills and other purposes [illegible] render it every year more difficult and more expensive to divert them from their [illegible] for this purpose. The undersigned are aware that the attention of the City Council has been called to this subject by his Honor the Mayor, and that it has been as in years past, committed to a joint Committee; and they respectfully ask that it may receive the early action of the City Council, so that if it shall be done, as the undersigned believe it should be, at the public expense, it may be commenced the coming Spring. And if the City Council shall determine that it is inexpedient that the work shall be done at the public expense, that determination may be made known without delay, so that individuals may apply to the present Legislature for the necessary powers, and that such application may receive the sanction and support of the City Government.

EDITORIAL MISCELLANIES.

'OUR FRIEND LEAVITT'S ESTABLISHMENT.' Salem appears to take what we said, not long ago, of the Stage-house, in terrible dudgeon. We are sorry for it—simply because whatever we said was true, though for our souls we cannot remember what it was. But our remarks were not intended to apply to the *table furnished for stage passengers*—and we should be sorry to have them so understood. That we have always found to be *plentiful and neat*. But our case grew out of two dinners ordered before hand, for no less than four persons each time. And such dinners!—but enough, we should be sorry to injure Mr L. if that is his name—or his feelings, for he is no doubt a very worthy fellow, and gives good stage fare, notwithstanding the private dinners referred to. N.

STAGE DRIVERS. Scarcely a day has passed for the last fortnight when some stage or other has not been runaway with through the carelessness of drivers, endangering the lives of passengers and citizens. The matter calls loudly for the intervention of the authorities. It should be made a penal offence for a driver to leave his carriage alone, even for an instant. No dependence can be place on the horses in a city, where noises of every description are constantly occurring to frighten them. It is astonishing from the carelessness of drivers that even more accidents do not happen. We saw a stage, a few days ago, with four fine looking animals attached, standing without any attendant, in one of our most travelled business streets. The driver had gone away to transact some business. The passengers in the New Bedford stage which was runaway with last week, andd was preserved with its load in a wonderful manner, have published a card, asserting that the fault was with the driver. We hope the authorities will look to this, and not suffer the lives of our citizens to be hourly endangered.

MAILS. The irregularity in the Southern mails is truly provoking: sometimes they get here in the morning—sometimes at night—sometimes not at all. We often do not receive our Philadelphia and Washington papers for several days, and then a cart load of papers will be delivered to us. The Evening Star of New York complaining of the same evil the last week, remarked that it was no wonder however, for there were not half clerks enough in the New York Post Office and *four or five large mails lay unsorted!* The difficulty has been noticed by several papers—and it would be well for those who possess the power, to remedy it.

SUBJECTS FOR DEBATE. It has been contemplated at various times, to cut canals across the isthmus of Darien, thus saving the tedious doubling of the Cape to reach the Northwest coast, and also across the isthmus of Suez, thus connecting the Red and Mediterranean seas. The objection to the first was, that one sea is higher than the other, and evil effects were to be feared; the other was abandoned we know not from what causes. It is known, however, that the tides in the Red Sea are very high, and that the Mediterranean has no outlet. We should like to have some ingenious friend give us a communication on the subject—stating the probable effects—taking into view the form of the earth—the Gulf stream, etc.

NEWSPAPERS FOR OUR GENERAL COURT. Twenty one a week for Senators, and fourteen for Representatives! Over five hundred dollars a week to supply our legislators with newspapers! This is an item that makes us open our eyes wider. We come in for a large share of the loaves and fishes, but interest won't keep us silent. Tell us some one of the three hundred on our list, isn't this *a circumstance* too bad?

Some good anecdotes may be told of the way some of the members have taken newspapers. One honest farmer was a staunch Antimason, and the allowance was nine papers a week. He, being true to the back bone, took the Daily Advocate, the Semi-weekly Advocate and the Weekly Free Press and—these made up the nine.

THE MAMMOTH CHEESE. Mr Meachain, the enterprising New York Farmer, is in this city with his great cheeses, a *leetle* too big for any body but Sampson to lift. They are decorated with various inscriptions on cloth and look awfully tempting. We have eaten a piece of the same quality, a year old, and can answer for the flavor. Mr M. with the genuine gallantry of a Yankee, invites the ladies to see the cheeses *gratis*—gentlemen will be charged 12 1-2 cts. They are at 60 Court street.

THE NEW THEATRE. We understand that Mr Pelby proposes to build a new and splendid theatre—and that he has a draught of the plan. Mr P. knows more about his own business than any body else, we presume; but we hope that he has counted the cost of his new project, and will not have cause to repent when it is too late. He has made money by the little *Warren*—he may lose it all by the '*big Warren*.'

REVERENCE TO AGE. We witnessed a scene at Mrs Wood's Concert which needs no comment. An old gentleman said to a young fellow near us, 'Will you let me have your chair for a few moments?' 'I got the chair for myself,' answered the young man rudely. 'I only wish it for a few moments,' said the gray-haired man. 'I got it for myself,' again said the other. 'No matter—keep your chair,' returned the old man. 'I am lame and wished to ease my limb for a few moments—but keep your chair.'—That young man pretends to be a *gentleman*.

LA MUSICA! Ditson, 107 Washington street, has just published 'Angels' Whisper,' the touching and beautiful ballad, sung so gloriously by Mr Wood at the Concert.—Every one was melted by it. Go and get it. He has also all the admired airs of La Somnambula. To praise *that* music is unnecessary.

THE DRAMA.

THE TREMONT Opera season has closed. The vocalists who have been delighting the public have gone. They bade farewell to a crowded audience on Monday evening, and probably such a farewell never before took place in Boston. The old patrons of the Theatre who have seen the leave-takings of the most established favorites from time immemorial, assure us that this bears away the palm. Bostonians for once relaxed from their coldness. A common pervading enthusiasm inspired them, and united them in a bond of sympathy.

The performances were, if possible, better than usual.—Mr Brough gave his beautiful song, in the first act with great effect. Mr Wood's 'Softly o'er my senses stealing,' was surpassingly fine, and was rapturously encored. But the *chef d' œuvre* of the evening, was Mrs Wood's execution in 'Ah don't mingle.' She had varied the melody somewhat with great taste on Friday evening, but now she threw into it with consummate skill the most difficult graces of music, and even *she* took the audience by surprise.

When she was concluding, a wreath was thrown upon the stage which was placed upon her head by Mr Brough, amid deafening applause. The curtain then fell, but was soon raised, and Mr and Mrs Wood came forward. Mr W. made a very neat address in a few words, and bade farewell—and as the curtain fell, the audience rose at once.—Hats and handkerchiefs were waved in the air, and the roof echoed with the applause. There never was such a scene within the walls of the Tremont before.

After nine stunning cheers to those who had gone, Brough was called for. He made an open-hearted, easy speech and retired.

There is some satisfaction in bestowing these testimonials of gratitude upon those who we are confident can appreciate them. Bostonians have in their recollection, one, a young lady of great tragic power, who curtsied and smiled upon her [illegible] with a despicable cold-heartedness ridiculed those who applauded her.—But the personal friends of Mr and Mrs Wood, know that they fully appreciate every testimonial of kindness—indeed all may know, it from their modest demeanor and unwavering respect for those whose characters are worthy of respect will ever yield it to others.

La Somnambula is over. But its strains yet ring in our ears. It is undoubtedly a most wonderful production; and we are thankful that we were able to hear it from the mouths of those who can delineate its beauties well.

We are, as a general thing, and it has become foolishly general, decidedly opposed to 'calling out' an actor on his departure after an engagement. It is done in common cases, from a desire to see how he who has personated a false character, will look and act and speak in his own—and an audience too, expects to be flattered and thanked, &c.—What cause is there that an actor should thank an audience? They pay so much to get their money's worth from him, and if they did not get their money's worth, they wouldn't go to see him. Its a fair bargain between them. Many actors too, by a foolish, mock humility, forfeit all respect, and degrade themselves. In the case of the Woods however, where the mutual feeling was so strong and earnest, the practice was divested of its repulsive features.

THE LION—opened on Monday, with the prize address, which we have commented on elsewhere. It was spoken by Miss Monier, who is not obnoxious to criticism for her delivery of it, as there were some savages in the house who kept up a continued noise. Then followed a play entitled 'Open House,' in which we were glad to welcome back Mrs Kent, formerly Miss Eberle. Durivage has a great deal of the comic in him, but is not easy. He throws in no by-play, and is *fidgetty*. Mestayer as Jacob showed himself to possess genuine humor. He pleased us much. We can't say a great deal for the remainder of the cast.

Then came the ring performances. The horses are very beautiful, their trappings splendid and uniform, and their performances astonishing. The waltz is—go and see it reader. For you won't believe until you see it, that horses can be taught so much. They turn partners, lead up to the right, chassee, etc, with wonderful precision. The Bolero danced by the mare 'Virginia,' was equally amusing and surprising. Mr Robinson's management of the three horses was very creditable. Buckley, the Manager must be a strong one. On Tuesday evening, he turned *twenty-six* backward somersets in succession.

The Theatre is a very neat one, and will accommodate a large audience; and is prettily fitted up. The curtains to the proscenium boxes are in good taste, with the exception of the *yellow* and *red* half diamonds which surmount the whole. They spoil the whole effect, and we beseech the managers to put something in their stead.

Jones has failed in his drop curtain. He has thrown the body of mountains directly in front, and destroyed the effect of perspective. Napoleon should have been more prominent in the fore ground. We advise him to paint it over again.

Now for some advice. We beseech the Managers to seek for the countenance of the better portion of society, for it will avail them more in the end. Let them require the strictest decorum in the actors and the audience; and take every fellow to the Police Court who presumes to be noisy. Let them avoid seeking the applause of the worthless, by permitting any indecent allusions or inuendoes. By so doing they will command success and enjoy the favor of those whose favor is worth having. If they do not do this, they will make their theatre the degraded place which every circus in the city has been for years. So far every thing has been rigidly decorous.

We advise Mr Durivage not to thrust his lamp into Mr Reed's face so as to burn his nose, and hint to Mr Reed when he gets his nose burnt, not to say, 'Damnation, keep your lamp out of my face,' loud enough to be heard by the whole house. For though it is undoubtedly an excellent and polished speech, yet being an interpolation, it might as well be omitted.

And finally, we advise all the performers with but one or two exceptions, especially the females, to speak louder and have more decision. They don't seem at all at home.

The Lion will undoubtedly be a prosperous concern.

THE WARREN put up a fine bill on Wednesday for the benefit of Miss Pelby, who has ever been a pretty actress, and performed with her usual discrimination, though not infusing into her part sufficient warmth. We saw her at the Tremont last year as 'Julia,' and then in some points she was excellent.

Mr Pelby has often been said to be unrivalled in Reuben Glenroy, and certainly delighted us on Wednesday. A friend who accompanied us, and who was exceedingly pleased, has in some remarks which we have appended, treated of the performances more at length.

That *Guffy* is a prodigy of strength. There was certainly some mistake in his composition. He can do any-thing. Nature when she made him was not certain what kind of an animal she was forming. He is about half and half.

Mr Editor—We saw at the *Warren*, on Wednesday evening, Morton's celebrated 'Town and Country.' The play was well cast, and as a whole, passably performed.—Mrs Pelby is undoubtedly great in a certain line of characters, but she is too matronly and tragi-queen like, for the Hon Mrs Glenroy. She was *cast* for *one* character, but she virtually performed *two*, for Mrs Nelson (Trot) was profoundly ignorant of her part, and was indebted to Mrs P. for every speech she uttered. Eberle has a good deal of the Kilner and Placide raciness of acting; he made a 'very comfortable' personation of Cosey. Miss Pelby—easy and graceful—but cold, very cold—excite her and she might be glorious. Mr Pelby's Reuben Glenroy was a splendid piece of acting—his lack of voice is, perhaps, the only barrier to a most enviable histrionic distinction; but yet we would rather have his breathings and whisperings, with their accompanying grace of action, than the struttings and bellowings of divers buskined 'monsters,

> 'whose rude throats,
> 'The immortal Jove's dread clamors counterfeit,'

who are, in fact, 'vox et preterea nihil.' Mr Pelby's acting was uniformly chaste, natural and impressive—his gesture appropriate and absolutely eloquent—enunciation and inflexions of voice a fit study for an elocutionist; we, perhaps, might differ from him in an occasional emphasis, but we will stake our head against a pea, that his Reuben Glenroy stands unexcelled.

The following item, now going the rounds of the papers, is very important to Americans—

Lord Brougham has chosen the spot where Napoleon landed from Elba, (Cannes) as a seat for his chateau in France.

SCRAPS, LOOSE THOUGHTS, &c.

TEMPERANCE. A Deacon, having joined a Temperance Society, refused to drink toddy with his neighbor, but would, for the sake of sociability, just dip a toasted cracker into it and eat that, saying that it would do as well, as he must not allow himself to take rum. The good deacon was a philosopher:—the spirit being specifically lighter than the water, rises to the top and is readily absorbed by the cracker.

SCRAPS. Dr Leiber says, 'women are born to be married.' Query—how is it with those who miss it?

'To be a great man is desirable, but to be the son of a great man is distressing.

A NOSE! It was once said of a man in the town of Worcester, who undertook to sing with the choir at church, that though he began with the rest, yet his nose was so long that the sound had not got through it when the others had finished, the consequence was, that in sermon time, the sound broke out to the great astonishment and consternation of the congregation!

A JOB. A Roxbury wag who was known to be in no business, was inquiring for an active lad, saying that he was in great want of a man of quick parts, and preferred one from New Hampshire or Vermont, as he would be most likely to attend to the business required—his solicitude excited the curiosity of a lady, who said to him, 'Sir, I wonder what employment you would find for such a man as you are seeking for.' 'I want him,' said he, *to tend a lightning rod*, and none but a sprightly lad will answer the purpose.'

APPEARANCES. A deserving, unfortunate man, happened on 'change with a brack in his coat; a friend perceiving it, approached and said to him, 'you and I are too poor to appear on change with ragged coats.'

This admonition is a volume—it speaks the language of human nature; appearances govern, and the [illegible] people—the voice of the world, must be regarded.

LOOKING OUT FOR THE MAIN CHANCE. A Paddy offered to treat a couple of friends, and off they started.—They had not gone far before Paddy was taken horribly ill. 'Och, Tim, and it's dyin I am,' said he. Tim, his friend began to be alarmed—'By St Patrick, Paddy, we'll be lost the trate now! Och, murdther, is it dyin ye are—this is *afther tellin us which pocket the money is in!*'

SYMPATHY. It is said that Mr Rice has acted Jim Crow so long, that he begins to turn black. He can hardly be distinguished from a negro.

ECONOMY. 'Oh eat it up, dear—eat it up,' says mama. 'I can't Ma, I've ate enough.' 'Oh yes, dear, eat up what's on your plate, *so that it needn't be lost*.'—How common a practice this is; stuffing children beyond the wants of nature, and making them gluttons all their lives, so that the scraps *need not be lost!* Precious economy this!

A CONUNDRUM. Mr H. Eberle of the Warren Theatre, offered, last season, a prize—an elegantly bound copy of Shakspeare—for the best conundrum which should be furnished for his use in 'Billy Black.' The applause was to decide the matter, and the conundrum below was the successful one. Mr Eberle never paid the author for his service, although he has till this time silently waited.

Why is the Warren Theatre like a high tide in the morning? D'ye give it up? Because it has its *Ebb-early*—Poney over Mr E.; we are the trustee.

AN IMPROMPTU—and a good one, by a traveller—a better description of a sea-voyage than volumes could be.

> Two thinks break the monotony
> Of an Atlantic trip;
> Sometimes, alas, you '*ship a sea*,'
> And sometimes *see a ship*.

A GALE. The packet ship England, which reached Liverpool the 6th of November twenty one days from New York, met with a violent gale about half way out, which carried away her fore yard and maintopmast.

DOUGHTY'S PICTURE. Let no one neglect to see Doughty's masterpiece, which we spoke of some weeks ago. He keeps open doors from 12 to 2. Whoever neglects this opportunity to see one of the most admirable works of art, will regret it all his life.

Goold Brown says in his new Grammar that loving and other derivatives of the same class are *imperfect* participles. Truly our modern grammarians will turn present into past, past into future, and for aught we know, the world upside down!

The New York Mirror says, 'a wag down East [illegible] etc. Now we are not a wag—we are the New England Galaxy.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE. The letters which we present to our readers from several cities may in every respect be relied upon. They are written by men of the first respectability and literary taste.

We are happy to adorn our pages this week with a tale from the pen of T. S. Arthur, Esq. Editor of the Baltimore Athenæum.

A BAD CONUNDRUM—*D'ye give it up?* Why is the Galaxy more like a comet than a constellation? Because it always has a *tale* (tail) and sometimes *two*. We didn't make it, reader, so don't accuse us of it.

We don't believe it is true, that N. P. Willis since his marriage eats but one meal a day.

The '*Golden Farmer*,' a capital farce, is 'going it' at the Franklin Theatre, New York. They ought to get it up at the Lion, their company is suited to it and Durivage would *do* Jemmy Twitcher nicely.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Wednesday, Jan 6. *In Senate*—Mr Hendricks, from the Committee on Roads and Canals, reported a bill making appropriations for the completion of the Cumberland Road in the states of Indiana and Ohio.

Mr Benton's resolution for a select committee to examine into the condition of the Banks of the District of Columbia, &c was taken up, and postponed, until Monday.

The bill supplementary to the act to amend the Judicial system, was read a third time, and on the question of its passage, the yeas and nays were ordered.

The question on the passage of the bill was decided in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr Preston, his resolution concerning the rescinding of the resolution, to regulate the Senate Chamber, was taken up. It read as follows:

Resolved, That the regulation, in relation to the Senate Chamber and Galleries, adopted at the present session, be rescinded, except so much of it as relates to the reporters.

The resolution as adopted read thus:

Resolved, That the circular gallery of the Senate, be open for the admission of spectators.

In the House, on motion of Mr Ward, the Committee on Military Affairs was discharged from the further consideration of the Memorial of sundry inhabitants of the state of Connecticut, praying that a Monument be erected to the memory of Capt Nathan Hale, who was apprehended and hanged as a spy by the British. The Memorial was ordered to be referred to a select committee, to consist of five members.

On motion of Mr Cambreleng, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

The bill for the repression of the hostilities of the Seminole Indians was taken up and read as follows:

Be it enacted, &c That the sum of $80,000 be paid out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the expenses attending the repression of the hostilities commenced by the Seminole Indians, in Florida.

Mr J. Q. Adams objected to the appropriation that it was too indefinite, and moved the addition to the bill of the following clause: 'to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of War, in conformity to law.'

The amendment was assented to by Mr Cambreleng, and adopted.

Thursday, Jan. 7. *In Senate*—A number of petitions were presented from Ohio praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, which occasioned a considerable debate.

The bill from the House making appropriations for repressing hostilities, commenced by the Seminoles was read twice and referred.

In the House.—Mr Adams rose and said he wished, by permission of the House, to put a question to the honorable chairman of the committee on Foreign Affairs. Mr A. said he found in a paper of this morning a statement in relation to an interruption of our commerce with Mexico—the question which he meant to ask was this—whether the committee on Foreign Relations had received any official communication on the subject of the relations, political or commercial, between the United States and the Government of Mexico?

Mr Mason of Va. said, the committee had received no

communication on the subject. Having seen a statement founded on a commercial letter, that an arbitrary measure had been adopted by the Mexican Government, he had called at the State Department, and was informed that no intelligence had been received on that subject.

Mr Adams said he had nothing further to enquire, but he gave notice that unless a communication was made by the Executive between this and Monday next he should submit a proposition on the subject to the House on that day.

The House then took up the bill making appropriations for repressing hostilities commenced by the Seminole Indians, which was read a third time and passed.

Mr Hawes submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That a select committee of nine be appointed to inquire what amendments, if any, are expedient to be made to the laws relating to the Military Academy at West Point, in the State of New York, and also in the expediency of modifying the organization of said institution, and also, whether it would not comport with the public interest to abolish the same with power to report by bill or otherwise.

Mr. Allen, of Kentucky, submitted the following resolution, which was postponed till to morrow:

Resolved That a select committee be appointed, whose duty it shall be to inquire into the expediency of extending the provisions of the act of Congress for the benefit of the surviving officers and soldiers of the revolutionary army, passed the 7th of June 1832, so as to embrace those who were engaged in the wars of the United States, which occurred between the treaty of peace with Great Britain, in 1783 and the treaty of Greenville, with the Indians, in 1795; and that the said committee have leave to report by bill or otherwise.

On motion of Mr. McKim, it was

Resolved, That the Committee on Commerce inquire into the expediency of requiring all registered vessels of the United States of the burthen of two hundred tons and upwards to take on board one or more boys, in proportion to their tonnage as a part of their crew when bound to a foreign port, either as apprentices or on wages as may be agreed on by the parents or guardians of said boys, or the owners or agents of said vessels.

On motion of Mr. White, it was

Resolved, That the Committee on Naval Affairs, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of constructing a dry dock at or near the Navy Yard at Pensacola, Florida, and of deepening the Bar as recommended in the report of Captain Chace of the Engineer Department, so as to admit the passage of vessels of war of the largest class.

Neither Branch was in session Friday or Saturday.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

Saturday, Jan 9. In Senate—Mr Hudson submitted a report of the returns of votes for Senators and Counsellors. After two unsuccessful ballotings for Chaplain, the subject was deferred until half past 11 o'clock, A. M. on Monday.

In the House—The order presented by Mr Williams of Boston, on Tuesday last, requiring a Committee to be appointed to investigate the conduct of any or all the banks in Boston, &c, was taken up. On motion of Mr Buckingham, the order was amended by striking out the word Boston and inserting the word Commonwealth, and the order was adopted.

Monday next, at half past eleven o'clock was assigned for the election of a Sergeant-at-Arms, on the part of the House.

Monday, Jan. 11. In Senate—Rev Francis W. P. Greenwood was chosen Chaplain.

In the House—On motion of Mr Simmons of Roxbury, it was ordered that the committee under the order submitted by Mr Williams of Boston, and adopted on Saturday, be joined on the part of the Senate, if that branch concur. The motion prevailed, and Messrs Williams and Dinmock of Boston, Caldwell of Ipswich, Lincoln of Worcester, Lord of Dorchester, Billings of Conway, and Carter of Lancaster, were appointed, and the said order was sent up for concurrence.

It was ordered that the clerk procure for the use of the House, ten copies of the revised statutes, as they are now printing in numbers, of at least one hundred pages, as they can be conveniently obtained from the press.

The gentlemen chosen Chaplains, signified their acceptance of that office.

Tuesday, Jan. 12. In Senate—The order from the House relating to Banks was taken up, but laid on the table before taking the question.

In the House—Mr Rantoul, moved that a committee be appointed to consider the expediency of abolishing capital punishment, and Messrs Rantoul of Gloucester, Fay of Chelsea, and Boyd of Boston, were appointed.

The two Houses met in Convention to fill the vacancies in the Senate, from the district of Essex, and Messrs Kittredge and Kimball were chosen, and the Secretary was directed to notify them of their election.

On motion of Mr Leavitt of Boston, Ordered, that the committee on Mercantile Affairs and Insurance, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of defining and limiting by law, the gross amount, that any Insurance company, chartered in this Commonwealth shall be allowed to insure on its capital stock.

Wednesday, Jan. 13. In Senate.—No very important business was transacted.

In the House—Mr Winthrop, from the committee appointed to wait upon Edward Everett and George Hull, informing them of their elections to the offices of Governor and Lieut Governor, reported that those gentlemen appointed 12 o'clock this day, for the purpose of being qualified.

Both houses assembled in convention, when his Excellency Edward Everett and His Honor George Hull, were duly qualified as Governor and Lieut Governor for the ensuing year.

The Governor and Lieut Governor then withdrew, and the Convention proceeded to the choice of Counsellors from the Senate, and the requisite number was chosen, but they immediately declined. The convention then proceeded to choose from the people at large, and the following gentlemen were chosen, viz. Asa W. Wilds, Nathaniel Austin, David Wilder, Jonathan Hartwell, Benjamin Rodman, Zenas Crane, Warren Lovering, and Edward F. Jacobs—one vacancy—in Suffolk.

Thursday, Jan. 14.—In Senate.—The petition of Erasmus Thompson, for liberty to extend his wharf in Boston, was taken from the files and committed.

In the House,—In convention of the two branches, Benjamin Russell was elected Counsellor; Hezekiah Barnard, Treasurer and Receiver General, and John P. Bigelow, Secretary of State.

Mr Simmons, of Roxbury, submitted the following orders, viz:—

Ordered, That the Committee on Banks and Banking inquire into the expediency of establishing a Bank, with a specie capital of six to ten millions of dollars, one half to be collected by the State, payable in scrips of the State, bearing a low rate of interest, redeemed in twenty years, the other half to be owned by individuals.

Ordered, That the committee on Banks and Banking consider and report on the expediency of repealing the laws now in force, prohibiting the Banks from issuing Post Notes.

And these orders were laid on the table, and directed to be printed.

The two Houses met in Convention, pursuant to assignment, and Messrs. Nath'l Austin, Warren Lovering—David Wilder, Asa. W. Wildes, Jona. Hartwell, and Benjamin Rodman, were qualified as Counsellors, agreeably to the Constitution. The two houses then separated.

After the transaction of some other unimportant business, the House adjourned.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CITY AFFAIRS.

In Board of Aldermen, on Monday, the Mayor and Aldermen were appointed Surveyors of Highways; Sent down for concurrence.

Ald. Hayward and Quincy were joined to the committee on the erection of the new school houses in Orange st. and East street.

Ald. Greele and Hunting were joined to the committee on joint rules and orders, and an order of the other board was concurred in, referring to this committee an order that no committee shall enter into any contract with, nor purchase or authorize the purchase of any articles of any of its members, &c.

Ald. Gurney and Quincy were joined to the committee of the other board on the compensation of persons holding offices under the City Government.

The Mayor was joined with those gentlemen chosen in the other board to constitute a Standing committee on Finance.

An order passed, that the committee on laying out and widening streets take such measure, as they may deem expedient for laying out and making a street from Front street, at the bridge, to the dyke, agreeably to an order passed by the board of Aldermen, March 30, 1835.

Ald. McCleary and Gurney were joined to the committee to superintend the erection of the primary school houses in Wards 1 and 3.

The following offices of the Fire Department received warrants; Engine No 2. Jesse Farmer, foreman, John M. Landry, 1st as't do., Thomas Fitzgerald, 2d as't do. Benj. F. Mahan, clerk; Engine No. 3, Thomas P. Foster, foreman, Thomas Bagnall, Jr. 1st as't do., William L. Atkinson, 2d. do do., J. G. Gunderson, clerk; Engine No. 4, Azel E. Steel, foreman, William Downing, 1st as't do., Nathaniel Howard, Jr. 2d do do., John A. Allen, clerk; Engine No 5, Enoch J. Titcomb, foreman Philip Lord, 1st as't do, John Hollis, 2d do do., J. R. Farrington, clerk; Engine No 7 Thos. S Cassedy, foreman, John B Parker, 1st as't do., H. C Bird, 2d do do Caleb T. Curtis, Clerk; Engine No. 9, Thos P. Emmes foreman, Edwin L Bird, 1st as't do., Wm. Lemon, 2d do do., Edwin L Spear, clerk; Engine No 10, James A. Norris, foreman, John, H. White, 1st as't do., John Russell, 2d do do., Henry Gray, clerk; Engine No 31 James Quinn, foreman, Jos. Southack, 1st as't do do., Alx. Mair, 2 do do, Parker H. Pierce Jr. clerk; Engine No. 14, Thos French, foreman, Andrew Gorham, 1st as't do., James Henry, 2d do do., George Hale, clerk—Engine No. 16, James L. Barber, foreman, Charles H. Stearns, 1st as't do., Benj. Gowen 2d do do., Eben W. Lathrop, clerk; Engine No 19. George W. Wilkins, foreman, Jos. Jones, Jr. 1st as't do., Wm. Lewis, 2d do do., John Binney, Jr. clerk; Engine No 17, Augusta Dwelly, foreman, Edward C. Blake 1st as't do., Henry E. Dyre, clerk; Engine No. 20, Henry Robbins, foreman, Simeon Huff, 1st as't do., John G. Hardy, 2d do do., Wm. Bridge, clerk.

The alarm of fire at midnight on Monday, was from the morocco Factory of Mr. A. P. Prichard, Warren Avenue, Charlestown,—little damage.

The name of the person committed for trial on a charge of breaking into the tailor's shop of Mr. Restieaux, is Sauger, and not Sawyer, as incorrectly stated yesterday.

From Europe.—The packet ship Lowell arrived here on Tuesday from Liverpool, whence she sailed December 20th.

We find nothing of any importance on the subject of differences between France and this country.

The King of Bavaria had arrived at Ancona on his way to Greece, travelling under the title of the Count of Augusta.

The news from Madrid is to December 10th. Gen. Alava had been appointed Ambassador to Paris, in place of the Duke de Frias. The affairs of the government were going on as favourably as could be expected. There had been no important movement of the armies in Spain.

It is said that the levy of 100,000 men was proceeding rapidly, and that the patriotic donations kept pace with it.

The speech of the Emperor of Russia to the Municipality of Warsaw has been the subject of much discussion. Mr. Durand, the French Consul at Warsaw, is strongly suspected of having furnished the report of the speech for the Paris paper. It is said that an investigation respecting it has been ordered at Warsaw.

It is stated that the marriage compact between the Queen of Portugal and the Prince Ferdinand Augustus of Saxe Coburg, was signed at Coburgh by the Plenipotentiaries of the respective parties on the 7th of December. This prince is the nephew of King Leopold, and the Duchess of Kent.

The Princess of Mountfort, consort of Jerome Bonaparte, died at Lausanne on the the 28th of November, aged 52. She was sister of the reigning King of Wirtemburgh.

It having been ascertained that eleven whale ships, with their crews, to the number of 600 men, have been detained by ice in the Arctic regions, Capt. James C. Ross, the discoverer of the North Magnetic Pole, has volunteered his services to the government, to go to their relief. His offer has been accepted, and three vessels properly for the service, are to sail forthwith from Hull. Captain Back made an offer of his services for the same object, but Captain Ross's offer was first made.

The Council of the Geographical Society had awarded to Captain Back, the King's annual premium, for his discoveries, particularly for that of a large river running 500 miles beyond the Great Slave Lake.

The Iron trade in England continues to be flourising beyond all precedent.

A rich vein of copper has been discovered on the property of Lord Dinorbar in Anglesey.

The Marchioness of Salisbury was burnt to death by a fire which caught in her dressing room, and destroyed one wing of Hatfield House.

A fire broke out in Paris December 12th, which consumed property valued at from one and a half to three millions of francs.

From Tampico, December 14th, 1835.—This morning twenty-eight unfortunate victims of treachery and villany, part of Maja's expedition, were shot. I hand you enclosed a list of them, with a petition presented to the Military Commandant, by several foreigners and Mexicans, drawn up and signed by the prisoners; but alas, it was not in his power to meet their solicitations.

The papers enclosed, were sent to me by the curate who attended them in their last moments—they requested that they might be printed in New Orleans.

You have here a full view, of the hideous crime committed in the port of New Orleans against the laws of God and of honor, under the pretence of populating Texas. A number of distressed and unfortunate beings are entrapped and put on board the schooner Mary Jane, Captain Hall, under the express stipulation and understanding that they are bound for Matagorda and Galveston, in Texas, as the clearance of said vessel at the custom house in New Orleans, on the 6th ult. indicates. It was further understood that they were to have lands on their arrival there, and a free passage, and mark the result: such as has been the fate of these unfortunate men, was near to have been inflicted on every American in this place. Such enterprises may in New Orleans be termed mercantile speculations—they are worthy of such men as enter into them—and I do not envy them their feelings.

The Warren Theatre, we learn, is to be razed next March, and a new Warren take its place, under the direction of Mr Pelby, of dimensions superior to the Tremont. It is to be built of rough granite and carved freestone, in the Egyptian style, and extended in depth from Portland to Friend streets. The drop curtain is to be six feet wider than that of the Tremont and proportionably higher. The lobbies and saloons are to be more spacious, and the boxes more commodious, having an alley in each, to prevent the necessity of stepping over the seats, which are to be made like couches, with sufficient space between them for a comfortable sitting posture, without torturing knees and limbs.—The plans are prepared, contracts are partly made, and the work will begin to go ahead early in the spring.—*Transcript.*

Fires.—There were two fires on Wednesday night. The first occured at quarter past 10. It broke out in the stable attached to the distillery of Burleigh & Dyer, Front street, and did some damage, but was soon extinguished. The second occurred at midnight. It broke out in a stable, in the rear of Front street, belonging to Henry Curtis, which was entirely destroyed.—Five horses were burnt to death.

The Steamboat Providence left New York on Monday, at 10 o'clock, A. M. with 130 passengers and a great quantity of freight, and cutting her way through the ice, arrived at Providence at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. The Steamboat Bunker Hill is to take the place of the Boston, while that boat is undergoing repairs.

Mr. Hill has written to Mr. Smith, we learn, telling him that he cannot in justice to his own feelings, or to his profession, consent to retain the Prize Cup—for, whatever may be his [Mr. S's] *present* views on the subject, his recent advertisement has, in Mr. H's estimation, deprived the former compliment of all its value. *Morning Post.*

Burking Revived!—The sexton of the Reformed German Church, in Race street, Philadelphia, left his house nearly two weeks ago, with the object of watching a grave over night, and has not since been heard of, although the most diligent search has been made.—It is supposed that he surprised a gang of resurrection men and was murdered and carried off by them.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Stephen Stodder to Lydia Dana; George B. Cordwell, of Roxbury, to Susan H. Jones; Matthew Nowland to Sarah Jane Osgood; Mark F. Hinckley to Hannah M. Melzard; Charles Chittenden to Mary R. Bowdlear.

At Charlestown, Lyman Mitchell to Huldah Webber.

At Woburn, Horace Conn, formerly of Charlestown, to Martha A. Fox.

At Hingham, George D. Sylvester to Rachel W. Wilder.

At Salem, John D. Howard to Mrs Harriet S. Nowell.

At Barnstable, Capt. David Linnell to Sarah Ann Chase.

At Centreville, Capt James G. Crowell, to Huldah Lewis.

At Hinsdale, N. H. Salem Rich, of Greenfield, to Louisa Barton, of Gill, Mass; Ambrose A. Hall, of Tolland, to Esther Batten, of Ellington, Conn.

At Mercer, Me. George C. Hyde, of New York city, late of Andover Theological Seminary, to Henrietta Mary, daughter of Hon Judge Thatcher.

DEATHS.

In this city, John Simpson, 35, formerly of Salem; Shippey S. Burns, 23; William Edgar, 37; Caroline, daughter of Rev Alexander Young, 3; Eunice, only remaining daughter of Henry Blaney, 28; Mrs Susan Trask, 61; Edward Lothrop, 41; Charlotte, wife of Paul Thissell, 28.

At Charlestown, Samuel Cutter, 75.

At Roxbury, Miss Adeline Houghton, 18; Lucy, wife of James L. Smith, 44.

At Dorchester, Thomas C. Moseley, Esq. 77.

At Salem, Ann B. wife of George Freeman, 25.

At Manchester, Thomas Knight, 39.

At Scituate, Edmund Vigal, 17; Mercy, wife of Atwood L. Dunbar, 27; also their infant child.

At New Bedford, Edward Dillingham, 56.

At Harwich, Sarah, daughter of Dea Elisha Snow, 30.

At Gardiner, Me, Delia Tudor, wife of George Jones, Jr. Esq. of Savannah, and daughter of Robert Hallowell Gardiner, Esq. 22.

At New York, John Foster, Esq. formerly of Salem; Nathaniel Knapp, Esq. Postmaster of Greenwich, Conn.

At Columbus, Ohio, Ralph Osborn, Esq. Auditor of the State.

At Cincinnati, Gen James Findley, the late Whig candidate for Governor of Ohio.

ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION.

THE Zoological Exhibition, in Union street, is now open day and evening. The Collection of

BEASTS AND BIRDS,

is much more extensive than any ever before exhibited in this city, and fills both the Upper and Lower Halls of the spacious building.

A large Anaconda from the Island of Java.

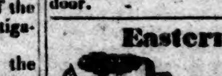
Mr Flint will enter the cages of the ferocious Animals at 4, P. M. and 8 in the evening. The Animals will be fed at half-past 8 o'clock in the evening.

Hours of Exhibition, from 10 A. M. to 12 M., from 1 to 4 1-2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 o'clock in the evening.

Admittance 25 cents; Children, under 10 years of age, half price.

☞ A limited number of Season Tickets for sale at the door. tf dec 19

Eastern Steam Boats.



NOTICE is hereby given that the Boston & Bangor Steam Boat Company and the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company, have formed a union for the ensuing season, which arrangement will conduce materially to the comfort and despatch of travellers on the Eastern Route. The steamboats Portland and Independence will ply between Portland and Boston, one boat leaving each place at 7 o'clock every evening of the week, except Sunday. In connexion with these the Bangor will make two trips a week between Portland and Bangor, and the McDonough three trips a week between Portland and Hallowell; leaving Portland immediately after the arrival of the Boston boats, and on their return arrive in season to connect with the boats for Boston, thus obviating the detention at Portland of former seasons.

The Independence and McDonough are to be materially improved. The Independence is to have a new stern, and keel, and her promenade deck cut down, and a Ladies' Cabin built on deck. She will then accommodate with beds two hundred passengers. The McDonough is to have two new boilers, an improved engine, a new promenade deck and an enlarged cabin.

All the Boats will be put in thorough and complete order, will be provided with experienced Captains and Pilots and put on the route as soon as the season shall open.

MOSES KIMBALL,
jan 9 Clerk B. & B. S. B. Company.

The Dyer Pocket Book Company

ARE constantly manufacturing and have for sale by JOHN MARSH, No 77 Washington street, Joy's Building:

Port Folios, various sizes and patterns, some of which are the most splendid ever manufactured in this country.

Dressing Cases; Roll-up Writing Cases;
Banker's Cases, with and without locks;
Bill Books, of approved patterns.

Also—Pocket Books, Wallets, Card Cases, Miniature Cases, Locket Cases, &c &c—with a large stock of low priced Calf and Sheep Pocket Books and Wallets, from other manufactories; the whole comprising the largest assortment to be had in this city, suited to the city and country trade, and will be sold by the quantity, on favorable terms. tf jan 9

New Semaphoric Signal Book.

LIGHT & HORTON have in press and will shortly publish, *The New Semaphoric Signal Book*, in three parts, containing the Marine Telegraph System, with its appendix; the United States Telegraph Vocabulary, and embracing the Holyhead Signals; to which is affixed The Harbor Signal Book. The whole adapted to the use of the Semaphoric Telegraph, and embodying 30,000 words, phrases and sentences, for conversation between vessels at sea, and for communications to the shore; together with the designating numbers of the Holyhead and Marine Telegraph System; by John R. Parker, Conductor of Telegraph, Boston, 1836. 3t jan 9

NEW BOOKS.

THE Laurel: a Gift for all seasons. Being a collection of Poems by American authors.

Alnwick Castle, with other Poems.

The American in England. By the author of a Year in Spain.

Noble Deeds of Woman. 'Noble examples excite us to noble deeds.'—*Seneca.*

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & CAPEN*, 133, Washington street. jan 9

ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c. &c.

JOHN MARSH,
No. 77 Washington Street, Joy's Building.

HAS on hand a prime assortment of Account Books in Russia and Russet Binding, with patent spring backs—Also, a variety of smaller Account, Memorandum and Writing Books, Notes and Bills, Note and Receipt Books—Trunk Books or Banker's Cases, Portfolios, Manifold Letter Writer, &c.

English satin surface Letter and Note Paper, Foliopost and thin do for the copying press—black and red Ink, Japan do—sealing Wax, Wafers, with a large assortment of the most approved Metallic Pens.

Account Books furnished to order. Cards and Blanks printed at short notice. istf jan 9

E. F. NEWHALL,

179, Washington-street,

HAS now open a fine assortment of Rich Silks—Merinos—Velvets—Shawls—Hdkfs—English and French Chintzs—Broadcloths—Cassimeres—Ladies Cloths—Flannels and other Dry Goods.

☞ Purchasers are invited to examine the assortment nov 7

French and English Chintzes.

A LARGE assortment of Winter Calicoes, selling off cheap by E. F. NEWHALL,
dec 5 179 Washington street

MERINOS.

PRIME assortment of English and French Merinos and Thibet CLOTHS, for sale low, by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. dec 5

New Stock of Boots and Shoes.

A LARGE assortment of Boots and Shoes, carefully selected, and well adapted to the spring trade, comprising as complete an assortment as can be found in the city. Also, a general assortment of Shoe Stock.

For sale on reasonable terms at No. 28 North Market street, by RUSSELL & BUCKNAM.

N. B. Nowell's Blacking at wholesale. tf feb 14

GO TO
KIMBALL'S
12, WASHINGTON-STREET,
FOR
STOCKS,
LINEN DRAPERY, HOSE, GLOVES, &c.

Stock Frames, Buckles, &c.

STOCK Frames, Binding Skins and Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL's 12 Washington street. june 6

BOXING GLOVES,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington-street. dec 5

WASH LEATHER SUITS,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. dec

Figured and Plain Silks.

A GREAT variety, selling at low prices, by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street. dec 5

BOOTS and SHOES

FOR CASH, at very low prices, wholesale and retail, by *THOMAS C. WALES*, No. 195 Washington street.

CLOAKS.

A GOOD assortment of ladies' and misses' French and English Merino Cloaks—Dunstable and Florence Gypsey Hats and Bonnets. Also, a good selection of fancy Ribbons. J. NIGHTINGALE,
nov 14 7wis No. 287 Washington street.

SHEPHERD, OLIVER & CO.
TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDERS.
No. 3, Water Street, 2 doors from Washington St.

KEEPS for sale, all kinds of Book and Newspaper Type, both new and second hand.

Stereotyping of all kinds executed with accuracy and despatch on the most reasonable terms.

A large discount made for cash. april 4

Fancy Job Printing.

CONDON & CO. 38 CONGRESS ST.

EXECUTE all kinds of Job Printing, viz—Books, Pamphlets, Catalogues, Bank Checks, Merchants Blanks, Circulars, large Show Bills, Cards, &c. Jan 2

BOSTON AND LOWELL RAIL ROAD.

THE Cars for the present and until further notice will leave Boston and Lowell at 8 and 3 o'clock.

No baggage can be taken except what belongs to passengers. Allowance to each, 40 lbs.

Tickets may be had at the Depot, corner of Leverett and Brighton streets. Price One Dollar each.

nov 28 3tis GEO. M. DEXTER, Agent.

PHRENOLOGICAL LECTURES.

THE Lecture on FRIDAY EVENING, Jan. 8th, at the Masonic Temple, will be delivered by Rev. GEO. W. BRADBURN. To commence at 7 o'clock, precisely.

☞ Tickets to a Single Lecture 25 cents, to be paid at the door.

jan 2 JOHN S. SLEEPER, Rec. Sec.

PHRENOLOGY.

AN Epitome of Phrenology; being an outline of the Science as taught by Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, to accompany a Chart delineated according to this System, or the Marked Bust approved by Dr Spurzheim. Illustrated with cuts. Just published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. jan 2

BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!

THE subscriber has just opened a large lot of FUR BOAS of different qualities, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. Those in want of this desirable article for the approaching season, will do well to call at No. 40, Hanover street, under the American House.

sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

Improvement on Dental Surgery

DR. B. T. PRESCOTT,

CONTINUES to perform all the necessary operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation.

Dr. P. having obtained the latest and highly approved method of inserting the mineral or *Incorruptible Teeth* on gold plate, so recently introduced in Paris, feels assured that he cannot fail to give a general and acknowledged satisfaction to all who may favor him with their calls.

Persons requiring operations on the Teeth, will please call and see specimens at office, corner of Hanover and Portland streets. 3mis dec 12

Winter and Fall Sperm Oil.

WINTER and FALL STRAINED SPERM OIL, put up in tin cannisters and sent to any part of the city free of expense.

Cast Iron STOVES for Coal and Wood of all descriptions.

Also, TIN WARE: Room Heaters, Venison Blazers, and a general assortment of kitchen furniture.

Bathing Tubs to sell or let.

WM. B. OLIVER.
nov 7 No. 19 Union Street, opposite Marshall st.

CLERK WANTED.

A PERSON is wanted at this office to keep the books, collect bills, etc. One competent to work at press, would be preferred. To such a one, a suitable salary will be given. dec 26

DR. PHELPS' ARCANUM.

THIS Syrup is celebrated for the cure of Scrofula Eruptions or Diseases of the Skin, Syphilis or Venereal Complaints, Rheumatism, Ulcers in the Throat and other parts of the Body, Mercurial Affections, Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Blood, deep-seated pains in the Muscle, Bones, &c, and a regenerator of emaciated and broken constitutions, caused by disease, intemperance, &c.

From the Republican.

Mr Editor—For years past, my children have been severely affected with a disease of the skin, of an exceedingly obstinate character. The eruption sometimes was distinct, of a pustular form, and again would be confluent and laminated, and occupy the whole surface, and the scalp of one of them, in particular, was so completely encrusted, that the hair became matted over the whole head, presenting, as must be obvious, a very disagreeable appearance, besides a constant discharge of matter. The disease, in all of them, assumed during its existence, a variety of shapes and apperrances, and seemed to defy the power and ingenuity of the healing art. I have, however, reason to believe from observation and enquiry, that Eruptions, or Diseases of the kind are not uncommon among children, and even adult persons, though they may not often attain that aggravated character, as in the present instance. During the past winter, which season of the year I am pursuaded is the most unfavorable for curing diseases or eruptions of the skin, I procured a number of Dr. Phelps, Aacanum, and administered it, to one or two of my children, who were the most severely afflicted. In a short space of time I observed an evident amendment in their condition, the eruption gradually disapperred, and I commenced giving the Arcanum to the remaining number, with similar and decided success. The eruption in all of them has entirely disappeared, and they now appear healthy and in good condition by this treatment only. EMERY PERRY.

Worcester, May 1, 1835.

From the Worcester Republican of July 22d, 1835.

We consider it a small tribute of commendation to the chrracter of the Arcanum of Dr. Phelps, to remark that its success over other kinds of treatment in the cure of diseases of the skin, scrofula, and many other chronic and obstinate diseases, is astonishing.

The case of Mrs L. W. Stowell of this town, and of the daughter of M. Deavenport, Esq. of Boylston, are instances of success that should be recorded. We publish to-day the certificate of Mr. Perry with regard to the efficacy of the article in the treatment of his family, at his request.

For sale at wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM WARD, wholesale and retail dealer in Paints, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, 26 and 27, India-street, near the head of Central Wharf, Boston.

Also for sale by Druggists generally. august 8.

PROSPECTUS.

WILD-FLOWERS AND SEA-SHELLS:

Being a selection from the writings, poetical and prosaic, of natives of Lynn; embracing the whole period of its history.

EDITED BY ALONZO LEWIS AND J. R. NEWALL.

DURING the period embracing the history of this town, there have, from time to time appeared among us, our fellow-citizens are all aware, those, of either sex, who were justly looked upon as endowed with mental qualities far above the ordinary standard—those who have shone forth as stars of the first magnitude in our little community, and who, haply, under more auspicious circumstances, would have been hailed as brighter lights in a more extended sphere;—but who have yet passed from among us, leaving a few gems only scattered in their path to the tomb, as memorials of the peculiar favor of their God;—leaving here a few *flowers* gathered from the dark glen or the sunny height, and there a little glittering cabinet of *sea-shells* gleaned from the romantic shores, of their own loved home.

It is the object of the Editors to gather up these fragments, and select from among them such as they esteem most worthy of preservation; adding a series of articles, original and select, from the writers of the present day. It is not their aim to gain any thing in a pecuniary point of view; they ask only remuneration for their actual expenses, deeming the pleasure of presenting the little volume to their fellow citizens, sufficient reward for all their toil. It is believed that the work will also be interesting beyond the immediate sphere of its publication, as the interests and sympathies of this town and those around her have ever been most strongly united:—together have they toiled through the darkness of bygone years, and together have they arrived upon the sunny lands of prosperity.

The work will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to defray the expenses—and it is hoped that our fellow citizens will come forword with their accustomed liberality; many names will be required to meet the expenses, as the work will be executed in a style worthy of its object. It is designed that the volume shall be an 18mo of about 250 pages—delivered to subscribers at $1 per copy.

Subscriptions received by either of the Editors, at Lynn, or by H. Hastings Weld, Boston.

Lynn, July 18, 1835.

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 52 Water st.

REAL MADRAS CRAVATS

A FEW pieces of Real Madras Cravats, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. ju

PARLEY'S MAGAZINE.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—The unexampled success of this Juvenile Work, which has now been before the public two years, and circulates in every state of the Union, has encouraged the publisher to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious parents and teachers could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of youth. Whatever can be devised to improve the style and beauty of the work, and more especially to make it *useful*, shall be constantly introduced.

Juvenile Music is introduced and will, it is believed, be to parents and teachers, one of the highest possible commendations. The pieces are supplied by Profs. Mason & Webb, of the Boston Academy of Music. To those who are desirous of examining the work, a specimen number will be furnished gratis.

The publisher has much pleasure in being able to give the following names of the principal Teachers, Professors and Clergymen in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New-York, Hartford and Boston, among those who have *given their signatures* to "the full approbation of the work, as well calculated under the present arrangements to be *useful* and worthy of extensive patronage."

BALTIMORE.

John Prentiss, Prin. Acad. Dep. University, Md.
Francis Waters, Select Academy.
A B Cleveland, Prin. Female High School.
William Hamilton, Lexington st. High School.
S W Roszel Prin. Boisseau Academy.
S B Rittenhouse, Prin. Male Public No. 1.
Samuel P Skinner, Young Ladies' Seminary.
Samuel W Kirkham, Au. of a popular Eng. Grammar.
Susan M Ingalls, Select Female Seminary.
Rev J P K Henshaw, Rector of St Peter's Church.
Rev R J Breckinridge, Pastor Presby. Church.
Rev. John D Bartow, Rector Trinity Church.

PHILADELPHIA.

Samuel B. Wylie, D D Prof An. Languages in the University of Penn.
Walter R Johnson, Prof Mechanics, and Nat. Philos in the Franklin Inst.
R W Cushman, Prin. Young Ladies' Collegiate Inst.
Rev S W Crawford, Select School, Chesnut st.
Rev Charles Henry Alden, Young Ladies' High School.
Charles Picot, Select School for Young Ladies.
John M Keagy, Friends' Academy, 4th st.
S C & B Walker, Scientific and Class. Acad.
Oliver A Shaw, Teacher of a Classical School.
N Dodge, Prin. Harmony Hall Seminary.
John Frost, 8th st. Select School.
C D Cleveland, Select High School.
Rev Sam'l A McCoskry, Rector St Paul's Church.
Stephen H Tyng, D D Rector Ch. of the Epiphany.
Ezra Stiles Ely, D D Pastor of 3d Pres. Church.
Rev John McDowell, Pastor Central Pres. Church.
Rev John W James, Asst. Minister Christ Church.
W H Delancy, D D.

NEW-YORK.

Wm T Adams, Teacher Select School.
Edmund Barry, D D Prin Classical Acad.
R Huddart, Select School.
George W Hall, Prin. Washington Institute.
L D Windsor, Prin Public School No. 1.
Rev Geo Bush, Prof N Y University.
Rev Cha's Anthon, Prof Columbian College.
Rev J F Schrœder, Asst Minister Trinity Church.
F S Worth, Prin Academy, Franklin st.
Rev John Powell, Rector St Peter's Church
Rev H Anthon, Assist Minister Trinity Church.
Rev John Woodbridge, Pastor of Bowery Church.
John McVickar, D D, Prof Men Phil'y Columbian College.
Rt Rev B T Onderdonk, Bishop P E Church, N Y.
Eliza Robbins, Author Popular Lessons, &c.
Lyman Cobb, Author of several valuable School Books.

HARTFORD.

Mrs L H Sigourney. T A Knox, Prin Central School.
F Goldthwait, Prin So Public School.
John P. Brace, Prin Female Seminary.
Rev Henry Stanwood, Pastor So Baptist Church.
Rev Horace Hooker, Editor Conn Observer.
Rev C C Vanarsdalen, Pastor 2d Church.
Rev Joel Hawes, Pastor 1st Church.
Rev G F. Davis, Pastor 1st Baptist Church.

BOSTON.

Rev Joseph Tracy, Editor of the Recorder.
Rev F W Greenwood, Rector King's Chapel.
Rev Wm Jenks, Pastor Church Green st.
Rev J S Stone, Rector St Paul's Church.
Rev H Winslow, Pastor Church Bowdoin st.
Rev. Baron Stow, Pastor 2d Baptist Church.
Edward Reynolds, M D. John Randall, M D.
S D Townsend, M D. J V C Smith, M D.
S A Shurtleff, M D.
F Emerson, author of several popular School Books.
Samuel Barrett, Prin Adam's School. J Fairbanks, Writing Master.
Levi Conant, Writing Master, Elliot School.
Barnum Field, Prin Hancock do.
P Mackintosh, Jr Writing Master, Hancock st.
Cornelius Walker, Prin Wells School.
Abner Forbes, Prin Belknap st School.
T B Hayward, Select School Mt Vernon st.
James Robinson, Writing Master, Derne st. School.
Charles Fox, Prin Boylston School.
A Bronson Alcott, Sel't Prin School, Masonic Temple.
John P. Lathrop, Writing Master, Wells School.
Chs K Dillaway, Prin Public Latin School.
D H Storer, M D. Chandler Robbins, M. D.
J H Lane, M D.
Josiah Holbrook, Lecturer on Lyceums, &c. &c.

Published by S. COLMAN, successor to Lilly, Wait & Co. and will be supplied on the day of publication in Portland, by Colman & Chisholm; New-York, Nelson & Hall; Philadelphia, John M. Gummey; Baltimore, Richards & Sons; Washington, D C. Duff Green; Richmond, Va. Richard D. Sanxay; Buffalo, N. Y., T. M & M Butler; New Orleans, Charles H. Bancroft.

MRS. GRISWOLD'S
SUPERIOR OINTMENT.

MRS. E. GRISWOLD respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she continues to keep for sale a constant supply of her Superior Ointment, which can be had of Mr. HENRY WELSH, (whom she has appointed sole agent to sell the same,) at his Store, No. 235, Washington street, three doors south of the Marlboro' Hotel. This invaluable Ointment is prepared only by herself;—it is purely a vegetable preparation—warranted free from all poisonous ingredients; and well known to thousands who have used it, for its safety and efficacy in curing Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Burns and Scalds, sore and swelled Breasts, and the various humors incident to the human system.

☞ Mrs. G. returns her sincere thanks to her former customers, for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favors; but, to prevent counterfeits, which have been imposed upon the public, all who wish to obtain the genuine article are hereby informed, that it can only be had of her at 233 Washington street, or of her agent, as above directed.

Day and Evening Schools.

MESSRS. WHITNEY & BAKER,

CONTINUE their DAY SCHOOL, in Harvard Place, opposite the Old South Church, where Young Men and Lads can receive a thorough English education.

An efficient Writing Master is employed, and particular attention is paid, by Mr. Baker, to those who wish to fit for the counting room.

Messrs. W. & B. will commence their *EVENING SCHOOL*, in the same place, on the first Monday in October. tf sept 26

Great Natural Curiosity.

THE Proprietor has the pleasure to announce to the public that he has procured, at great expense, a commodious and well finished room, opposite the south west corner of Faneuil Hall, (No 7 Market Square) where his exhibition can be witnessed by persons of either sex, and of all ages, with perfect safety and convenience.

His exhibition consists of TWO LARGE ASIATIC SERPENTS, from 12 to 14 feet in length, perfectly docile, and may be handled with perfect safety; and the LEARNED MONKEY, DON PEDRO, who performs most astonishing and incredible feats, such as fencing with the sword, playing on cymbals, triangle violin, and tambourine, &c, which have amused and astonished thousands of persons in the United States.

Hours of exhibition from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Admittance 12 1-2 cents; good music accompanies the exhibition oct 31is

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership in business under the firm and style of

JONES, LOWS & BALL,

and will occupy the new granite building recently erected, *No. 123 WASHINGTON STREET,*

where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends and the public.

JOHN J. LOW,
FRANCIS LOW,
SAMUEL S. BALL,
June 15 GEORGE B. JONES.

A CARD. The Subscriber having relinquished his interest in business to his Son, George B. Jones, and disposed of his entire stock to Mess. JONES, LOWS & BALL, takes pleasure in recommending his friends and customers to the above firm. All persons indebted to him will please make payment, and all to whom he may be indebted are requested to call and receive their dues, at 123 Washington Street. JOHN B. JONES.

June 15

NOTICE. The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of JOHN J. LOW & CO. is by mutual consent this day dissolved—Having formed a new copartnership, they respectfully ask the patronage of their former customers and friends for the new firm of JONES, LOWS & BALL. The unsettled affairs of the late firm of John J. Low & Co. will be adjusted at No. 123 Washington street. JOHN J. LOW,
Nov 10, 1835. FRANCIS LOW.

Feathers, Hair, &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

HAVE on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic Feathers, South American Hair, first rate Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Cushions, &c which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No 18 Union street. istf may 9

APPROVED SCHOOL BOOKS.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR.—Being an abridgement of Murray's English Grammar, with an Appendix; containing exercises in Orthography, in Parsing, in Syntax, and in Punctuation—designed for the younger classes of learners—by Lindley Murray. To which questions are added, punctuation, and the notes under Rules in Syntax copiously supplied, from the author's large grammar, being his own abridgement entire revised, prepared, and adapted to the use of the "English Exercises"—by Israel Alger, Jr. A. M. recently a teacher in Hawkins street School, Boston.

As a cheap and compendious elementary work for general use, this is probably the best Grammar extant, and is rapidly gaining an introduction into most of the towns in New-England. Though furnished at a moderate price, it is so copious as, in most cases, to supersede the necessity of a larger work.

[Extract from the Records of the School Committee, Boston.]

At a meeting of the School Committee, held at the Mayor and Aldermen's rooms, May 5, 1824, it was—Voted, That Alger's Abridgement of Murray's Grammar, Boston stereotype edition, be introduced into the public Reading and Grammar Schools in this city.

John Pierpont, Secretary.

Alger's Murray's English Exercises—consisting of Exercises in Parsing, instances of false Orthography, violations of the rules in Syntax, defects in Punctuation, and violations of the rules respecting perspicuity and accurate writing—with which the corresponding rules, notes and observations, in Murray's Grammar are incorporated: also, References in Promiscuous Exercises to the Rules by which the errors are to be corrected. Revised, prepared and particularly adapted to the use of Schools; by Israel Alger, jr A. M.

Extract from the Preface.

It is believed that both teachers and pupils have laboured under numerous and serious inconveniences, in relation to certain parts of these Exercises, for want of those facilities which this volume is designed to supply. Those rules in Mr Murray's Grammar which relate to the correction of each part of the Exercises in Orthography, Syntax, Punctuation and Rhetorical construction, have been introduced into this manual immediately preceding the exercises to which they relate. The pupil being thus furnished with the principles by which he is to be governed in his corrections, may pursue his task with profit and pleasure. In this edition, more than forty 18mo pages of matter have been added from Mr Murray's Grammar.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION—by R. G. Parker, Principal of the Franklin Grammar School Boston, 6th stereotype edition. Price, neatly bound, 31 cents. Twenty thousand copies having been sold of this popular work, the Publisher has now stereotyped it; and the author desirous of rendering it more worthy of the favor it has received, has made some additions, which will supersede the necessity of using any abridged treatise of Rhetoric in connection with it.

Extract from the Preface.

Two great obstacles beset the pupil in his first attempts at composition. The first is the difficulty of obtaining ideas, (or learning to think;) the second, is that of expressing them properly when obtained. In this volume the author has endeavored to afford some assistance to the pupil in overcoming these difficulties. The simplicity of the plan here proposed requires no labored explanation. The first exercise or lesson consists in giving the word, or a number of words, and instead of asking for a definition of them requiring him to use them in a sentence or idea of *his own*. From this single exercise he is led onward through a series of lessons in easy and regular procession from the simplest principles to the most difficult practice. If on the first inspection any of the Lessons appear too difficult, the author respectfully requests the tests of trial and experience before they are condemned. They have been performed, and the *Models* of some of those apparently the most difficult, were written by the pupils in the school of which he has the charge.

☞ As evidence in favour of the merit and utility of this work, the fact may be stated, that it has been republished in England, and received commendable notices from the public journals. The following Recommendation is furnished.

From Mr Walker, Principal of the Elliot School, Boston.

By such a work all the difficulties and discouragements which the pupil has to encounter in his first attempts to write, are in a great measure removed, and he is led on progressively in a methodical and philosophical manner, till he can express his ideas on any subject, which circumstances or occasion may require, not only with sufficient distinctness and accuracy, but even with elegance and propriety. An elementary treatise on composition, like the one before me, is certainly much wanted at the present day. I think this work will have an extensive circulation, and I hope the time is not distant when this branch of education, hitherto much neglected, will receive that attention which in some degree its importance demands.

☞ The same author has in progress, a second part, or Sequel to the above popular work.

Teachers and others interested in education who have not examined the above, are invited to call and receive copies (gratis) for this purpose.

New editions of the above popular School Books, handsomely printed from stereotype plates, and neatly bound just published and for sale at 77 Washington street, Joy's buildings, and by the principal booksellers in the United States.

Also, for sale as above, a general assortment of School and Classical Books. Teachers and country merchants are respectfully invited to call. eopis3m may 30

Chapman's Cough Mixture,

For the Cure of Diseases of the Chest or Lungs—such as Coughs, Colds, Influenzas, Asthmas, Catarrhs, Hectic Fevers, Spitting of Blood and other Diseased Obstructions and Irritations of the Respiratory System.

THE *formula* for this preparation of Medicine, is by that eminent medical gentleman, N. Chapman, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to the Hospital, and Philadelphia Almshouse and Infirmary.

In difficulties or diseases of the lungs, the Cough Mixture is particularly adapted; it relieves Cough, Pain, Irritations, Tightness in the Chest and other obstructions, to free and easy repiration, and produces repose, unattended by the bad effects in the stomach and bowels, which are produced by those Cough Medicines that contain opium.

Worcester, Ms. Aug. 17th, 1835.

I have made use of *Dr Chapman's Cough Mixture* for a number of years in my family, and I am satisfied it is the best *Cough Preparation* in my knowledge, having tried many articles in my life time, for similar purposes.

T. W. BANCROFT, *Auctioneer.*

CHEMICAL PILE OINTMENT.

This article for the cure of Piles, is not equalled by any thing in this country, and foreigners, who have made of it, say there is nothing in Europe like it. It is an emollient, and at once soothing application, giving immediate ease and tranquillity to the patient when laboring under this tormenting disease. It is put up in beautiful Porcelain Pots, imported from France, especially for the purpose, accompanied with copious directions for use in the severest cases. Price, $1 per pot.

Boston, July 8th, 1835.

This may certify that for five or six years past I have been troubled severely with the *Piles*, and until I made use of the *Chemical Pile Ointment*, I found nothing that would give me relief; therefore, I would recommend it in preference to any article whatever.

GEORGE HOBART, No 15, Doane street.

FISHER'S CELEBRATED CORN PLASTER.

This Corn Plaster needs no other recommendation than a trial, and will cure, as certain as it is applied according to the directions. It leaves the toe or seat of the Corn smooth, and performs a cure without pain, and in a short time. Price, 50 cents.

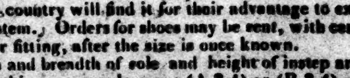
Worcester, Ms. July 20th, 1835.

I take much satisfaction in stating that *Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster* is a certain and safe article for the cure of *Corn*, and would particularly recommend it to those who are in need of a remedy.

E. F. DIXIE, 2, Central Exchange.

For sale at wholesale and retail by WILLIAM WARD, Druggist, 26 and 27 India street, Boston; and by Druggists generally. tf oct 10

Ready Made Custom Shoes.



JOHN KIMBALL, 2d,

KEEPS on hand and continues to make to order, ladies', misses' and childrens' *SHOES*, of the first quality, manufactured on the French Lasts. The Lasts are systematically arranged; each Last is divided into six or seven sizes of fulness, so as to fit a narrow or full foot. Ladies in the country will find it for their advantage to examine the system. Orders for shoes may be sent, with certainty of their fitting, after the size is once known.

The length and breadth of sole and height of instep are expressed in this very simple way: (A 3-4) or (B 3-4) or (C 3-4). The letter denotes the width of sole—the top figure length of sole—bottom figure, height of instep or fulness of the shoe. When there is no letter, A is understood.

No. 198 Tremont Street,
july 4 tf *Six doors from Court Street.*

MATRESSES,
Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.
No. 18 UNION STREET,

HAVE on hand for sale, a first rate assortment of Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. Orders for the supply of Public Houses, &c. executed with neatness and despatch.

Also, on hand, a large supply of Curled Hair, Foreign and Domestic Feathers, &c. which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms. june [illegible]

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of ROSS & NICHOLS, is by mutual consent dissolved. The business of the late firm will be settled by J. L. ROSS, who will continue the business at the old stand.

JOSEPH L. ROSS,
august 8 [illegible] NICHOLS.

SELECTED POETRY.

THE DEATH OF SENECA.

BY H. T. TUCKERMAN.

The scourge of lawless tyranny had swept,
Like a storm-spirit, with its breath of fire,
Wide o'er imperial Rome;
E'en justice mourned, and stricken Pallas wept,
As blazed the mighty pyre
O'er architrave and dome;
Rolling its smoky canopy along the sky,
As if to veil the scene from worlds on high!

Yet an awful grandeur glowed
Round the sad parting of the spirit's tie,
Severed by ingrate rage,
When as the vital streams outflowed,
The high seeming of pure dignity
Dwelt on the brow of age,
And sacred thought, long winged for upper air,
Rose freely to its destined mansion there.

When death comes slowly on,
Like the calm mantling of evening shades
Around day's lingering light,
And life's pure beam, that once sublimely shone,
Grows dim, and gently fades
Till quenched in solemn night,
The soul rests meekly in the arms of peace,
And hails the coming of a blest release.

But when the fatal dart is swiftly sped,
As lightning from the murky thunder-cloud
Upon the monarch tree,
And being's pristine form sinks scathed and dead,
Changing its gay attire for pall and shroud
And fragile time for immortality,
Then calls the soul upon its holiest power
To meet the trial of that awful hour.

Thus didst thou, noble one!
And the strong sinews of thy virtue nerved;
When guilty Nero fixed his burning eye
Upon the holy sage and truth's devoted son,
Nor from the courage of thy nature swerved;
But joyed in thy ripe thoughtfulness to die.
Precepts sublime were dying words to thee—
A martyr's praise thy hallowed eulogy!

CHURCHES IN BOSTON.

Names.	Pastors.	Location.
	UNITARIAN.	
First Church,	N. L. Frothingham	Chauncey Place.
Second "	Chandler Robbins,	Hanover street.
King's Chapel;	F. W. P. Greenwood	Tremont "
Brattle St. Church,	Sam'l K. Lothrop,	Brattle "
New North "	Francis Parkman,	Hanover "
New South "	Alexander Young,	Summer "
Hollis St. "	John Pierpont,	Hollis "
Federal St. "	W. E. Channing, E. S. Gannett.	Federal "
West "	Charles Lowell,	Lynde "
Twelfth Cong. "	Samuel Barrett,	Chambers "
Purchase St. "	George Ripley,	Purchase "
South Cong. "	Mellish I. Motte,	Washington "
South Boston "	Lemuel Capen,	South Boston.
	CALVINIST.	
Old South Church,	Sam'l H. Stearns,	Washington street.
Essex Street "	Nehemiah Adams,	Essex "
Park " "	Joel H. Lindsay,	Tremont "
Mariners' "	Daniel M. Lord,	Purchase "
Green Street "	William Jenks,	Green "
Bowdoin " "	Hubbard Winslow,	Bowdoin "
Second Cong. "	Joy H. Fairchild,	South Boston.
Salem Street "	Geo. W. Blagden,	Salem street.
Pine " "	Artemas Boies,	Washington "
Free "	——— ———,	Milk "
Odeon,	——— Rodgers,	Federal "
	EPISCOPAL.	
Christ Church,	William Croswell,	Salem street.
Trinity "	J. M. Wainwright,	Summer "
St Matthew's "	H. L. Connelly,	South Boston.
St Paul's "	John S. Stone,	Tremont street.
Grace "	Zachariah Mead,	Amory Hall.
City Mission Chap.	Asa Eaton,	Washington street.
	BAPTIST.	
Second Baptist Ch.	Baron Stow,	Salem street.
Charles Street "	Daniel Sharp,	Charles "
Federal " "	George B. Ide,	Federal "
First Baptist "	William Hague,	Hanover "
Baptist "	——— ———,	South Boston.
African Baptist "	——— ———,	Belknap street.
Christian Society,	Joshua V. Himes,	Summer "
	METHODIST.	
First Method. Ch.	Daniel Fillemore,	North Bennet street
Second " "	John Lindsey,	Bromfield "
Third " "	Abel Stevens,	Piedmont "
Bethel "	E. T. Taylor.	North square.
African Chapel.	Sam'l Snowdon,	May street.
	UNIVERSALIST.	
First Uni. Church.	Sebastian Streeter,	Hanover street.
Second " "	Hosea Ballou,	School "
Central " "	Paul Dean,	Bulfinch "
Universalist Soc.	Benj. Whittemore,	South Boston.
	ROMAN CATHOLIC.	
Holy Cross Ch.	Bishop Fenwick, William Tyler, Michael Healey, John Curtyn,	Franklin street.
North Cath. Ch.		Pond street.
	SWEDENBORGIAN.	
New Jerusalem Ch.	Thos Worcester,	Phillips Place.
	FRIENDS.	
First Society,	——— ———,	Milton Place.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS

THINGS IN HOLLAND.

AMSTERDAM, August 10, 1835.

NO. XXXIV.

Do the people here and hereabout live on land or on water? Do they go by fins or legs? Are they amphibious or not? I never saw such green places, such greenly built cities, such an odd mingling of land and water, a paved street here and a canal there,—this man crying things for sale in his skiff on the water, and that man carrying things for sale on his head on the land—here a ship by that man's windows, and there a stepping from a side door to the paddle boat—here men sailing under the houses through the cellars as it were, and there a fellow going under the visible earth, and popping his head up some rods off. Never did mortality dwell in such places before! Well done, ye Messrs. Thunderbludgeons, and Sheepmakerbuysens, with your unpardonable names! Ye won't even give the frogs a resting place. Ye have robbed the fishes of their dominions. Old Ocean ye have driven back, and though he is ever battering your rocky walls, and roaring around you with threats of desolation, yet ye laugh at his anger, and smoke your pipes in peace. Are ye men, and women, and children, made of the same flesh and bones as we are, with blood in your veins, or some new tribe from the deep, that naturalists are puzzled with? What a strange language this is of yours?—strange signs too, this *Koffijhuis* (Coffee-house,) this *Vischmarkt* (Fish market,) the *Botterhuis* (Butter house or hall) this *Koonbeurs* (Corn house or market) &c.—what metamorphosed English and French ye have and German too, as if your language like your lands was made up of all the scraps of the earth. All things are so odd, so very odd, that I verily believe some fine Flemish painter is cheating me with a sight. Never were *cities* made as these are!—For the first time too, I really feel that I am in a foreign land. England, where I can hear and talk, is like my own home. But now I have lost two of my senses. I am deaf and dumb. I can hear, I grant, but there is not so much sense for me in the good sounds. I hear as in the sounds of the bugle, and if I talk my English who understands me?—so I am dumb, yes deaf and dumb! For the first time in my life I am deaf and dumb. I go by signs as the deaf and dumb go. I was puzzled for an hour, in Rotterdam, using all manner of signs, to find the house of a gentleman to whom I had a letter, and signs alone enabled me to find it at last. It is no use to talk, I have given up that.

How delightful then the sounds, like those I have heard before. I never hear a bell now without a thrill of pleasure, for I know what *that* means—and I listened for an hour or more, one evening at Leyden, under the window of a lady, who was playing on her Piano some German waltzes that I had heard in America. Think of the rapture then with which a lone man, as I am now, hears the English, his own language spoken. I had that pleasure in some families at the Hague—and I am quite attached to a servant in this hotel, who can utter a dozen words or more in a tongue which I have been accustomed to speak all my life. How happy then most Europeans, when in America, he to have their own language spoken to them, for no tongue is so sweet to us as that which we first lisped, and which is linked with all our early associations. And if, as Washington Irving hints, we close, when we leave America for England, one Volume of the world, and open another when we land, I may add, with truth, that volume is written in a language we cannot read nor understand, if we enter Holland, or any other part of Europe, the words used in which we are ignorant of. I feel this difficulty every step I take—every movement I make.—I see that it will take away from my letters whatever of the spirit or interest I may flatter myself that my correspondence from England might have, for I have now but eyesight to learn by, and that is my eyes.

People discuss questions with animation before me—and I cannot understand them. I am overflowing with questions, and I can have no answers. I have separated myself from my countrymen, or rather have been separated—consoling myself with the reflection that I should learn more when alone, and be more independent in my movements, and knowing it is not well for men of the same nation to travel together, as they always cluster together, and keep up old prejudices and old habits—but I cannot endure this awful feeling of loneliness. The first party I fall in with—I know I shall be drifted along with them, no matter in what current. So fond are we of all going in flocks, herding as the cattle herd, and in this respect so like them, as well (too often) in the exercise, and in the non-exercise of the intellect,—the great faculty which God has given man to distinguish him from the brute—that I sometimes feel the chief difference to be only in fact, that the brute has four legs, and we but two. I am vexed with myself that I have no courage to travel alone, but must perforce in spite of my better judgment, make the 'grand tour' in the track of the whole mob of travellers, who like flocks of sheep, scamper over the one way that their leaders have shown them.

Yes, of all countries I think Holland must be the most extraordinary, which, with an Englishman's definition, means all that can be said of it,—and if I were writing for Englishmen I could say nothing more. The wonder-working power of industry here is beyond description. No writer can give a vivid idea of what man has made of the earth out of the water. Think of rescuing all the swamps of the river Mississippi from the inroads of the waters, and of making it all as a garden—a healthy and a charming country, full of little palaces, and pleasure houses, and bridges, and canals, under which and over which the boats are ever sliding—and you will have a faint idea of what has been done in Holland, save that nature has done nothing for it, man every thing,—and that there is nothing remarkable in soil, but every thing bad in climate, and with the whole train of aches and rheumatisms, that cold and damp are ever generating. Why I thought the English were the most remarkable people on earth for profiting by their position and turning every spot of land to advantage or to pleasure, but the Dutch are far before them—very far, remembering how little nature has done here.—Think of a city built as Amsterdam is, on enormous piles, in what was a deep and pestilential morass,—a splendid city now of nearly 200,000 inhabitants, with canals (forming ninety little islands connected by three hundred bridges) running through the streets, vessels or boats in all of them, leading and unloading at the large warehouses going on—and all these canals bordered with large, lofty, and healthy trees,—the masts of the shipping here mingling with the trees, or there running by the windows of the houses. See them at quite every house—often at every window—single or double looking-glasses, or reflectors, so that a person in the room sitting before the window, can see by reflection the whole length of the street, the passengers, the trees, the canal and the shipping. Look into one of these, and you are quite convinced that such a city is no city, but a picture. No view can be more picturesque.

Thus the Dutch ladies,—beautiful women they are, with beautiful complexions, and fine, healthy forms, pass their leisure hours with a book, or with needle-work in their hands, often arranging their reflectors at right angles, the right angle pointed towards the window so that directing their eyes to that angle they see (concealed themselves) the whole street both to the right and left.

I write, as my pen races along with thought, quite indifferent as to the route I go myself, for every thing is so new to me, and so astonishing to my unprepared mind, (thus fresh am I in this Old world,) that I do not take a step without gathering a thought, or having a feeling I never had before. But to return to Rotterdam.

The traveller landing at Rotterdam from another country, is not only reminded by a change of language, that he is in a foreign country, but by a change of coin too.—The English shillings, half crown, and sovereign, give place to the florin or guilder, and stivers, and centimes, with an incomprehensible lot of little coins, the value of which I shall never take the trouble to learn. A letter of credit from a banker in London soon filled my pockets with gold and silver, with ten guilder pieces of gold with Prussian crowns and shaters, and Baden dollars, and florins, and francs, and Groschens, &c. &c.; so that though I took only fifty pounds sterling home to the hotel, I travelled as if with a load of iron in my pockets, realizing for the first time in my life all the blessings of specie currency, by which a man is made a horse, with the impossibility of carrying his money about him, besides the danger of loosing it, if he leaves it in his luggage—and thus of enjoying that very comfortable sensation which one would undoubtedly have, when pennyless in a strange country. All I can say is, that the fifty pounds are not worth carrying, with the constant impression of peril upon one—provided there was any mode of moving without them. Again, you exchange the lone dull dinners of English hotels, and English coffee-houses, for the lively *table d'hote*, where all sit down around one board, and you hear, see and know who is in the world with you—a knowledge to which you will seldom attain, under the exclusive system of England. Porter and ale gave way to Rhenish wines. Your expenses become less too. Servants' expectations are not so enormous—for you have ceased to pay this national debt of England which every traveller must contribute to pay his part, who puts his foot on English soil.

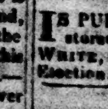
In Rotterdam there are many things worth seeing, though it is not the most interesting of the cities of Holland. If it is the first of the cities that the traveller sees, the novelty of the sight will make a deep impression upon him, no matter how much he has heard of Holland. I never shall forget with what strange, staring attitudes I roamed about, over bridge and by canal, gaping at the new sights, and confused by the strange Dutch gabble. But no man can go through a single city in Holland without being impressed with the greatest respect for the Dutch character. As yet, I have not seen a beggar in Holland. I do not believe I shall see one. Nothing that is said of their neatness, is exaggerated. They are undoubtedly the neatest people on earth,—and the women scrub from morning to night, scrubbing every thing—post, pillar, floor, door, street, brass, yes, every thing that can be scrubbed; and the consequence is, that even the streets are as neat as a parlor. In Leyden, they never permit the dirt to rest in peace between the crevices of the rocky pavements! Water in the morning, flies, about in all directions. It is really unsafe *then*, to venture in the streets, for little cataracts from engines prepared to wash the windows, are hissing about you in all directions. Scrub, scrub, scrub! you see in the morning, whole battalions of women scrubbing. They do it with the air of people who know how to scrub.—They seem to love to do it. I have seen them scrub where there was no dirt at all. Amateur scrubbers they are, playing with a broom as the young lady plays with the strings of a harp. Is all this so well? What can a poor Hollandtz husband do, whom, when he comes home for peace, his wife begins to scrub!—I have a horror of an American washing day; my head and heart aches for their afflicted husbands, and therefore, I do not wonder at all that they smoke, puffing off their afflictions in clouds of tobacco, and thus enveloping themselves in an atmosphere that even scrubbing cannot touch. But smoking and scrubbing aside, and scrubbing is only a VIRTUE carried to excess—the Dutch are a most interesting and wonderful people.

You hardly see a miserable house. I do not remember one. Though the country houses have not so many flowers as the English have, yet they are all neat and attractive. All have gardens who have grounds to make them, and the prettiest garden too. If I were called upon to point to the place where the industry of man has done the most to triumph over obstacles where nothing of soil or climate seems to have appalled him,—where, *not* the wilderness was made to bloom like the rose,—but the morass, the bog, I should certainly point to Holland. To say that such a people, who have done all this, now so well off, so rich too, so happy in possessing all the necessaries and enjoyments of life, are a wonderful people, is but faint praise. It only illustrates the position, that the more nature does for a people, the less they are likely to do for themselves, for they are content in the profusion of her gifts,—but where labor is necessary, and the duty imperative, then man arrouses himself and every faculty of mind or body is developed to its full extent. Thus Holland is what it is,—and thus Italy is what it is. B.

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER,

(*Late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill*)



HAS for sale at his store, No. 37 Court st. opposite the new Court House, an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable N. York and Boston made *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES and UMBRELLAS.* His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B. Hats and Caps made to order. tf may 9

THIS DAY

IS PUBLISHED, and to be had at most of the Book stores—A Sketch of the Life of the Hon. HUGH L. WHITE, with remarks on the approaching Presidential Election. july 18

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116, Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening. july 11

BUTLER'S

EFFERVESCENT MAGNESIAN APERIENT.

FOR the prevention and cure of Indigestion, Bilious and Liver Complaints, sick-headache, heart burn, habitual costiveness, giddiness, cutaneous diseases, &c. The surprising efficacy of this superior medicine has obtained for it the patronage of many eminent persons, whose high encomiums, together with its extensive and increasing sale, fully proves its pre-eminence, and bids fair to render it the most popular remedy extant. To the dyspeptic, the sedentary, and studious, it will be found invaluable, from its promoting a proper action of the liver in the secretion of the bile, or corrects it when in a vitiated state. Obstructions of the stomach or bowels are gradually removed; it restores the appetite, and gives tone, strength, and energy to the system. Travellers and residents in warm climates, will find Butler's Magnesian Aperient a desirable article; it prevents any accumulation of bile, is portable, and the method of preparing is unusually convenient. Prepared by H. Butler, Chemist, London.

Sold wholesale and retail by *PALMER, JONES & BLAKE,* American House, 44, Hanover street, sole agents for the city of of Boston. june 6

NEW BOOKS.

WILL WATCH, From the autobiography of a British Officer, by the author of Cavendish, &c. 3 volumes.

The Token and *Atlantic Souvenir*, for 1836; Embellished with twelve splendid engravings.

The Gift for 1836; Edited by Miss Leslie; with nine engravings.

Memoirs of Great Commanders, G. P. R. James, Esq. in 2 volums.

Nuts to Crack, or Quips, Quirks, Anecdotes and facete of Oxford and Cambridge Scholars.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON,* No 133 Washington street. sept 25

CORRECTED PROOFS.

UNDER the above title, it is proposed to publish in one volume, a selection from the Miscellaneous Writings of the Subscriber, embracing such *Tales, Sketches, Essays, &c.* as he deems most worthy of collection, revision and republication; confining the standard of comparison altogether to his own writings.

It will be handsomely printed on fine paper, and neatly bound in cambric, *Terms*, Cash on the delivery of the book. *Price*, to persons ordering one copy, one dollar; to those ordering more, and to the Trade, the trade deduction. It will be put to press, when orders are received to warrant the undertaking, and determine the number of the edition. H. HASTINGS WELD.

*** Subscriptions received by E. R. BROADERS, 127 Washington Street, at this Office, and at the Office of the BOSTON PEARL, No 19 Water Street. q sep 12

NEW BOOKS.

THOUGHTS ON QUARANTINE AND OTHER SANITARY SYSTEMS. Being an Essay which received the Prize of the Boylston Medical Committee of Harvard University, in August 1834. By Charles Caldwell, M. D.

Veritas atque utilitas antiquitati præponendæ sint.

CROCKETT'S LIFE OF MARTIN VAN BUREN.

THE LIFE OF EDMUND KEAN.

FRANCESCA CARRARA. By L. E. L. author of Romance and Reality.

Miss H. F. GOULD'S POEMS—New Edition.

THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY ALMANAC, for 1836.

Received and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. august 1

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do
300 do Common do Plain do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

DRY GOODS,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE Subscriber, intending leaving this part of the country for the South, about the first of August next, offers for sale the whole of his extensive Stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC GOODS, and Lease of the Store No. 414 Washington street, and the Stock will be sold at very reduced prices at retail, until closed.—Among which are the following varieties viz—

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Athenian Cassimere, Rouen Cassimere, Athenian Camlets, &c. &c.

4 bales of superior Welch, English and American Flannels. Some of them are very superior, and are warranted not to *shrink in washing.*

2 bales of Angola Flannel, an excellent article for summer wear.

1 bale Domet Flannel.
4 do col'd American do.
4 do col'd Dometts.
3 cases of superior English Cambric Dimoties.
1 do do Furniture Dimoty.
1 do col'd Poult de Soie Silk, at 3s per yard, of an excellent quality.
Cases Irish Linens, of superior quality.
Cases of English and American Prints.
Cases and bales of brown and bleached Cottons.
Cases of white Cambric and Cambric Muslins.
Cases of Bishop Lawns, from 20c to 5s 3d per yard.
1600 ps Nankin and Canton Straw Carpeting.
Cases of Taylor's Persian Spool Cotton, at 3s per dozen, or 5c per Spool, warranted of very superior quality. Cases of Spool Cotton, at 6d per dozen.
1 case of Open Work Cotton Hose, at 1s per pair.
Cases of 4-4 and 6-4 Bobbinet Laces, from 9d to 5s 3d per yard. 1 case Grecian do superior quality, at 2s pr yd.
1 bale Russia Damask 6-4 and 8-4. a very durable article for Table Cloths.
2 cases India and English Silk Hdkfs.
2 do col'd Table Cloths, assorted sizes.
1 do col'd bordered cotton Hdkfs. imita. L. C. at 9d each. 1 do Linen Hdkfs.
4 do American Sewing Cotton.
5 bales Russia Crash.
3 cases Linen and Cotton Tapes.
1 case English Pins.
7 bales of Tickings, assorted qualities—and a great variety of other Goods, which will be sold in proportion.

ELIAB STONE BREWER,
may 30 No. 414 Washington street.

Chemical Embrocation;

Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

TEST OF THE ONLY TRUE KIND.

FIRST—see that the certificate of the late Dr Mitchell, LL.D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the United States, who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent prevention of contagion. Recommended by Dr Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 and 25 cents. tf ap 25

Rich Silks and Merinos.

E. F. NEWHALL,

No. 179 Washington Street,

HAS just received, 5 cases plain and figured SILKS and SATINS, large and small figures, rich colors, extra qualities and *new styles.*

3 cases extra super LAMA MERINOS, colors bronze, grass and invisible greens, browns, olive, adelaide, byron, mulberry, fawn, ashes-of-roses, royal, scarlet, maroon, cherry, pink, blue, salmon, wax, gold, orange and black.

4 cases ENGLISH MERINOS, all colors, *very low.*

5 " English and French CHINEEKS, some new and beautiful styles.

3 bales white Flannels, all widths and qualities, some *very fine.*

2 bales Highland Plaid Shawls, splendid patterns.

1 case Prussian Shawls and Handkfs. a very desirable article for the season.

A good assortment of Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths of fashionable shades; Buckskins ribb'd and plain; Cassimeres; Blankets; Marseilles Quilts; white and colored Table Cloths; VELVETS; Raw Silk, Cashmere, Thibet and Merino Shawls and Handkfs. in great variety, and other desirable goods, adapted to this season.

☞Purchasers are invited to call and examine these goods, as they are selling at *low prices.* istf sept 26

Combs! Combs! Combs!

A. S. JORDAN,

Sign of the Original Golden Comb, No. 2, Milk St.

MANUFACTURES and has for sale a well selected assortment of shell and horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf may 23

The Sacred Offering.

CONSISTING of selections of Poems from the works of Mrs. Jevons, daughter of the late William Roscoe—For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON,* No. 133, Washington street. dec 19

J. BURRILL,

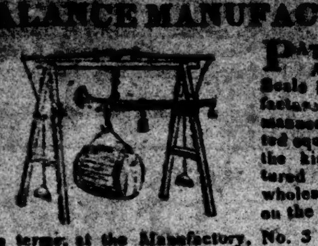
MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,

73

CORNHILL.

july 11 6m

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.



PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street, near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. 1y may 2

MAN'S GREATEST AND

—BEST EARTHLY TREASURE—

HEALTH PRESERVED—OR LOST—RESTORED

SEARS'S AMERICAN HYGIENE VEGETABLE RENOVATING PILLS, are now offered for the benefit of the public, by the Author, under an honest persuasion, that the certificates of their efficacy and effects; and the references and testimony respecting his own reputation and character, will secure for them public confidence. They have been the result of much research and experiment, occasioned by unusual sufferings from Dyspepsia and a diseased liver for 30 years. During a considerable part of this period, it has been to me an object of anxious solicitude, to discover some preparation of medicine better calculated to relieve me of my sufferings, than any I had heretofore used. And after many experiments in Materia Medica; and, among the vegetables of our country, I have succeeded in preparing a medicine, purely and entirely vegetable, which does in an eminent degree, answer that important and desirable object. Their effect is to excite and sustain a natural peristaltic action in the stomach and intestines and to produce a discharge from them of all the morbid, and bilious matter which they contain; and also to remove biliary obstructions, and promote and sustain the natural secretions of the liver. Hence they are peculiarly efficacious in curing all diseases, originating from a disordered state of the stomach and bowels: such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Bilious Cholic, Nervous and Sick Headache, Hypocondria; Yellow and Black Jaundice, Cholera Morbus, Cutaneous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Heartburn, Sourness of Stomach, and General Debility. Their efficacy has been fairly and abundantly tested by my own experience and that of many others. They may with perfect safety, be taken by both sexes, of all ages, in cases of indisposition; and they are peculiarly effectual in liver complaints. In offering them to the public, I pledge my reputation and character, that a perfect trial of their effects will satisfy them of their superior excellency. In regard to my reputation and character, I have permission to refer to the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk and the Rev. Dr Spring, of New York; and I would also present the two following certificates from the Hon John W. Taylor, and the Hon. Judge S. Young, of Ballston Spa, whose characters are well known to the public.

"I certify that I have been well acquainted with William Sears, now of the village of Ballston Spa, for more than thirty years. He has through life maintained a fair reputation. His character for truth and general integrity stands high. Indeed I have never heard it impeached.

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

Ballston Spa, Oct. 6th, 1834."

"I have known Mr William Sears for more than thirty years, having resided most of that time in the same town with him, and during that period he has sustained a character without reproach. S. YOUNG.

Oct. 8. 1834."

Extract from a certificate of Mr James Comstock, editor of the Ballston Spa Gazette—"For several years past Mrs. Comstock has been afflicted with an unusually obstinate Dyspepsia, attended with a great degree of acidity of the stomach, and redundancy of bile. For several months past she has taken Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, and has experienced more benefit from them than she has ever received from any medicine. I can with confidence recommend them to the public.

JAS. COMSTOCK."

Extract from a certificate of Mrs Powel, wife of the Hon. Judge Powel, of Saratoga county—"For many years past I have been afflicted with the symptoms of a liver complaint, which have frequently been attended with a pain in my side, so severe as to confine me. About three months since I commenced taking Sears's A. H. V. Renovating Pills, which have greatly relieved me and rendered unnecessary the use of any other medicine. I do highly esteem them, and recommend them to all who are afflicted as I have been, with a liver complaint.

ANN POWEL.

Milton, Oct. 3. 1834."

For sale by Messrs. HENSHAW & CO. Druggists, Boston—where circulars, giving a more general description of them, will be distributed gratis.

april 18 1y

Christmas & New Year Presents

THE American SWEET BAGS—a grateful perfume for scenting Clothes, Drawers, Wardrobes, &c. and an effectual preventive against moths. This odoriferous compound is put up in a style equal to the English, and with a correct representation of the WEBSTER VASE. For sale wholesale and retail by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, 44 Hanover street, and by E. V. ASHTON, Washington street. dec 19

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of PARKER & COREY, is by mutual consent dissolved. H. D. PARKER is duly authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm.

H. D. PARKER would also give notice that he has associated with him FRANKLIN WHITNEY, as a partner after this date. The business will be continued under the firm of PARKER & WHITNEY. aug 1

BROADCLOTHS.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE BROADCLOTHS AND CASSIMERES; LADIES' CLOTHS; LAMAS; ERMINETTS; ANGOLAS; DRILLINGS; CAMLETS, JEANS, &c

For sale at JOHN H. PRAY'S *variety Cloth Store, No. 40 Washington street.*

THE above advertised, comprises one of the largest assortments of seasonable and *fashionable* Cloths and Cassimeres, of French, English, German and American manufacture, to be found in the city: and a great variety of Worsted, Silk, Linen and Cotton spring and summer Stuffs; together with fashionable Silk, Marseilles, Valentia and Velvet Vestings; Brown, Black & Bleached Linens; Brown and Bleached Cottons; Padding; Canvas; Silk, Twist, Thread, Buttons, &c.

This Stock deserves an examination by purchasers who are invited to call, and are assured that prices shall average as low as can be named for the like articles, by any others in Boston. 6m may 2

ACCORDIONS,

WITH SEMITONES.

AMONG the lot received to-day, are a few with this desirable addition. For sale by

JOSEPH L. BATES,
march 21 6 Court street near Washington st.

INDIA RUBBER WATER

PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

BOSTON

INDIA RUBBER FACTORY,

WAREHOUSE, No. 8 State-street, offer to the public a superior assortment of India Rubber Goods, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz:

Large and small BEDS; MATTRASSES; PILLOWS; SADDLES and SADDLE-PADS.
Gentlemen's CLOAKS, and Garments of all descriptions.
Ladies' and Mechanics' APRONS.
CUSHIONS of all patterns
LIFE PRESERVERS. SWIMMING BELTS.
SPORTSMEN'S BOTTLES.
Men's, boys' and children's CAPS.

Together with a great variety of other articles, all manufactured by the above factory, and warranted of the first quality. Orders for all kinds of Rubber goods, promptly attended to.

july 25 FREDERICK GOULD, Agent.

HINGHAM UMBRELLAS.

ON SALE AT No. 61, WATER-STREET, (UP STAIRS,)

CASES 32, 30 and 28 in. extra superior English Gingham UMBRELLAS, stamped borders;
Cases 30 in. do do do do do Plain;
do 30 and 28 in. Black American do do;
do 30 in. do English do do very superior.
do 30 and 32 in. Blk Silk UMBRELLAS, French style;
do 28 in. Gingham UMBRELLAS, bone stick.

Also—Double Foundation MUSLINS, constantly on hand. 3m july 11

RICH ENGRAVINGS.

THIS DAY received by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

A large variety of [illegible] Prints, most of which are entirely new, being recently imported from France consisting of Historical, Scripture, Landscape and fancy Engravings, Portraits of distinguished literary men, &c Some of which are—Jane Grey; Anne Bolien; The Deluge; The downfall of Babylon; The Crucifixion; The three Marys; Christ in the Garden; Village subjects; Anxiety and Repose; The four Seasons; The five senses; The Prediction; The Beloved; The Forsaken; Bishop Cheverus; Lord Brougham; Prince de Talleyrand; Bonaparte, &c. &c. august 29

BURNS AND SCALDS

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects, Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles Gangreen, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains: Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds; every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abscesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than can be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally.—Also, by Asa B. Foster, Weston, (Vt) and A. & T. Hall, Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass,) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

DRAWING MATERIALS.

JAMES W. BURDITT, Franklin Head, No. 27 Court street, has received by the ship Canton, and other arrivals from London, a variety of articles for Drawing, and among them are the following:

Dobbs & Co's refined black lead and chalk Pencils, of various degrees of hardness and shade; Drawing Paper, from the size of 15 by 20 to 31 by 52 inches; Ivories, for miniatures; sable and camels hair Pencils; Reeves' Water Colors; Crayons; steel and brass Port Crayons; Tracing Paper; earthen Slabs and Palette; China Saucers; black cases of Saucers; Bow Compasses and Bow Pens; steel Drawing Pens; ivory and box wood Scales; Swan Quills and large Goose Hair Pencils; India Ink Parallel Rules; London Board, &c. &c. june 6

STRAW CARPETINGS,

AT A REDUCED PRICE.

100 PIECES Straw Carpetings, received this day, of a superior quality, for sale at a very reduced price by ELIAB STONE BREWER,
july 25 414 Washington street.

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Port Folios, with and without locks. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Books, &c. april 4

INDEX RERUM.

INDEX on Subjects intended as a Manual to aid the Student and the Professional Man, in preparing himself for usefulness, with an introduction illustrating its utility and method of use. By Rev John Todd. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. 2w sept 1

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Trusses.

Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbillical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath street. 6m april 25

BLEACHED AND BROWN

AMERICAN COTTONS.

ELIAB STONE BREWER, No 414 Washington St. offers for sale per piece or yard, 100 cases and bales of Bleached and Brown Cottons as follows—

Cases of Bleached 9-8 Cocheco Sheetings,
do do Lawrence Superfine Shirtings,
do da Hamilton 9-8 Sheetings & Long Cloth,
do do Waltham Sheetings and Shirtings,
do do Elliot do do

With a variety of low priced bleached Sheetings & Shirtings.

Bales of Brown Shirtings,
do do New Market Sheetings and Shirtings,
do do Waltham do do

with a large assortment of low priced brown Sheetings and Shirtings.

Bleached and Brown Drillings.

Also— Bales of 6-8 and 4-4 Pengrove, Methuen Company Assanpink and Sharon Tickings.

Sewing Cotton by the case or pound.

The above goods were brought before the rise of Cottons, and are offered very cheap. feb 14

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of Superior quality, Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Canisters and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing.
nov 1 1y

REAL ESTATE.

RARE CHANCE FOR GOOD INVESTMENT. The New England Glass Bottle Company offer for sale, all their Real Estate, situated in East Cambridge, consisting of about 25,000 square feet of land, with all the buildings thereon, viz—glass house, 2 store-houses, pottery, 4 shops, stables, &c. A most eligible situation for the manufacture of Glass, or any heavy articles, being situated on tide water, and accessible by vessels of 150 or 200 tons burthen, with a canal running nearly the whole length of the premises. For the purpose of the concern, the above will be sold so as to make it a safe investment even for speculation. Inquire of RALPH SMITH, Agent for said Company, No. 118, State street, Boston. april 25

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

THE Subscriber having dissolved partnership with Mr. Hills, Ladies' Shoe Maker, School street, begs leave to acquaint the Ladies of Boston and its vicinity, that he has again commenced business at No. 21 School street, a few doors above his former shop, where he respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and former customers. ROBERT KNOTT.

july 11

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. T. BELL has removed from his former residence to 45 South Russell Street, corner of May street, and tenders his services to the public. Having been forty years in the practice of physic both in Europe and America, he flatters himself of being able to give general satisfaction. For the last fifteen years he has adopted the vegetable medicine system—the advantages this system possesses over every other is sufficiently tested in every section of the Union. He will undertake the following disorders where there is a prospect of cure, viz: cancers, asthma, coughs of ever so long standing, scrofula, ulcers from whatever cause, &c. Also—liver complaints, diarrhoea, piles, worms, and jaundice.

N. B.—Also, a certain complaint, (in most cases without the use of mercury). People of either sex may be introduced to the Doctor without seeing each other, and at the same time may rely upon secrecy and honor.

At the same place may be had the following medicines, and no where else—Bell's Eye Water, for weak or weeping eyes, an excellent article. 2s per vial—Tooth Paste, an invaluable article for preserving the enamel of the teeth, 2s per box—also, his Bilious Pills, that cannot be surpassed, and create no griping whatever, 3s per box. 6w sept 25

MR. PADDON,

NO. 110 WASHINGTON STREET.

sept 12

ANNUALS FOR 1836.

FISHER'S *Drawing Room Scrap Book.* With Poetical Illustrations by L. E. L. With thirty-six engravings.

Friendship's Offering, and Winter's Wreath, with eleven engravings.

Forget-Me-Not, edited by Frederick Shoberl, containing eleven engravings.

The Gift, edited by Miss Leslie, with nine engravings.

The Token and Atlantic Souvenir, edited by S. G. Goodrich, with twelve engravings.

The Religious Souvenir, edited by Chauncey Colton, D. D. President of Bristol College, Penn. With eight engravings.

The Pearl, or Affection's Gift, with seven engravings.

The Magnolia, edited by Henry W. Herbert, with thirteen engravings.

Also, a variety of other valuable Books, in rich arabesque, calf and morocco binding, for Christmas, Birthday and New Year's presents.

New Annuals received as soon as published by

MARSH, CAPEN & LYON,
nov 7 133 Washington-st.

Compound Syrup ICELAND MOSS

FOR the cure of Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and Consumption.

ICELAND MOSS grows plentifully in the Island of Iceland, from whence it takes its name, and in all the high northern latitudes of Europe and Asia, where its Medicinal qualities have been long known and highly appreciated. This plant contains a larger proportion of VEGETABLE MUCILAGE than any other known substance; and in combination with it is a bitter principle, which acts most beneficially in giving strength in cases of great weakness and debility of the lungs.

The knowledge of many of our most valuable medicines, for the cure of diseases, has been obtained from observing their effect on brute animals—so in this most invaluable Moss. Its virtues were discovered by their effects on a HARDY, LONG-LIVED and sagacious REINDEER, which derives its principal nourishment from the Iceland Moss, and whose milk becomes so highly imbued with its Balsamic virtues, that it is used with the greatest confidence as a sovereign remedy, by the inhabitants of all those countries, for the cure of all diseases of the Breast and Lungs.

In France, this compound has long been known and extensively used; and to its salutary effects, as much as to the salubrity of the climate, is probably owing the very small number of fatal cases of consumption in that country, compared with Great Britain and the United States. This Syrup contains all the medicinal virtues of the Moss, in the most concentrated form, and is prepared from the original recipe from Paris, only by

E. HUTCHINGS & CO., Baltimore.

And none is genuine unless it has their fac-simile upon each bill of direction—also upon the envelope, and sealed with their seal.

The above article may be obtained of PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, 44, Hanover street. june 20

DR. J. K. PALMER'S

Compound Fluid Extract of SARSAPARILLA AND CUBEBS.

For removing Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the blood—Syphilitic, Scrofulous, and Rheumatic Affections, Excessive use of Mercury—also for Gleet, Leucorrhœa, &c.

THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparill, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strength, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezerron, Guaiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston. june 6

TOOTH ACHE.

THE EDINBURGH TOOTH ACHE PASTE is a positive remedy for the above complaint, as can be established by numerous certificates. It is perfectly harmless in its application, and frequently effects a cure in the space of five minutes. For sale by the following druggists—JOS. KIDDER, corner of Hanover and Court streets; A. GEYER, Hanover street; CHAS. HOLBROOK, Leverett street; JOS. T. BROWN, Washington street, and E. HOLDEN, Charles street, and the principle Drug stores in this city. 6m august 1

SUPERIOR STYLE

OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly six lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are warranted *all pure linen.* may 27

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale *TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON.* The very best article of sewing Cotton imported, as will be asserted by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, *Washington-street.*

PRICE REDUCED

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dysentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short, for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold.

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, as well as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent. RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes, 13 and 15 Cornhill; Pearson & William Brown, 481 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 183 Washington street; Brewer & Brothers, 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leveret st; C. Holbrook, 13 Leveret st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Henchman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 181 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hanover st; R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F. Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; J. P. Preston corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

MULBERRY MERINOS.

A FEW ps Mulberry, Brown, Olive and Green, very dark and desirable shades, just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street.

dec 9